E VERY
EAPEST
OTS' CLOTHING, "of all grades and
day in Boston, are now to be seen at
CORNER,"
5 Dock Square,
or Suits, - - - - - $4
viot Suits, - - - - - $7
14 yrs. old,) - - - - $9
do. - - $10 to $15
Suits, - - - - - - $6
uits, - - - - $6 to $10
Linen Suits, - - - $3.50
Children's Suits, all sizes.
New York WHITE VESTS,
owest prices, uniformly.
RICHARDS,
5 Dock Square, Boston.

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KER BITTERS
A GREAT
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
& REMEDY.
s and Herbs which almost invariably
compounded
Heart Burn, Liver Complaint, and Loss
by taking a few bottles
Low Spirits, and Sinking Sensation cured
Pimples, Blotches and all Impurities of
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Druggists and Dealers in
PREPARED BY
. S. FLINT & CO.,
edical Depot, 136 & 137 Broad St., Prov
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STON COPPER
ther Vanes
MANUFACTURED BY
LARRIS & CO
Kingston Street,
BOSTON, MASS.
ESE CEMENT,
FOR MENDING
Porcelain, Crockery, Fur-
nd all Household Articles.
ment is offered to the public with full
that after a short trial their purpose requir-
can not other a trial ever introduced in
is not only unsurpassed for mending
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a substitute for the so-called "Liquid
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by Druggists, Stationers, Grocers, and
mh19 26t
and I'll do you Good."
LANGLEY'S
nd Herb Bitters.
WILD CHERRY, YELLOW DOCK
H, THOROUGHWORT, RHUBARB,
RAKE, DANDELION, ETC.,
ded so as to act in concert with Nature,
the roots of grass a greater strength
to go through a dry time, and any field will
through a drought all the better for the
early scythe. A large amount of hay was
ured and put into the barn in splendid con-
dition between the middle and end of June,
especially within ten or fifteen miles of this
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better than it would have been if it had been
allowed to stand till now. In a time so dry
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the food best adapted for the dairy cow is
grass,—grass first, grass last, and grass all
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too; but I say, turn your cow out early, as
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suitable. By so doing she will nip the first
grasses that start, and what dairyman is
there among you who has not different kinds
of grasses growing in his pastures, that, if
they are allowed to grow to a considerable
height before they are cropped off, will grow
up and go to seed, and the cow will never
touch them; but if cropped when small,
when young and tender, they will be cropped
throughout the summer, and your pasture
will carry more stock, and carry it better;
and they will produce more milk throughout
the summer if you turn them in early in the
spring than if you keep your stock yarded
up until the middle of May. It is advanta-
geous to the cow as well as to the pasture.
You turn out a cow as soon as the grass
starts in the spring, and then continue to
feed her hay as you did through the winter,
as long as she will eat it, and roots as long
as she desires them, and you make the
change so gradual from hay to grass that the
cow hardly realizes it, or is in any way
affected by it. I tell you, gentlemen, it is a
bad practice to shut a cow up in the barn
until she can get a full feeding of fresh and
nutritious grass, and take her off in the
morning from her hay and change her right
on to a pasture. Although not all the ill
effects may be discovered at first, in a few
months your cow may have an attack of gar-
get, and the cause and effect have been so
far removed from each other by intervening
time that you fail to trace the connection
between them; yet it certainly exists. The
milk producing organs are terribly over-
taxed, and the cow feels it when she takes
hold afterwards. There is less danger, how-
ever, in turning a herd of dairy cows into a
fresh pasture that have been wintered on
grass than a herd of dairy cows that have
been wintered on hay. And in speaking of
grass and hay here, I design to convey the
idea that a cow ought to be wintered on
grass as well as summered on grass. Let
me explain myself; cut your meadow while
it is grass; do not wait until it is changed
into that woody fibre that we call hay. Cut
your meadows while they are grass, you
know, and you have dry grass to winter your
cows on. I make this explanation, also, that
you may not be muddled about anything I
say afterwards."
Bearing this last remark in mind, the far-
mer will be inclined to hurry up the haying
before his grasses have become too mature,
and look out and not expose them too long
to the scorching sun.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.
(Old Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society,
ISSUED WEEKLY AT
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JOHN NOYES, Proprietor and Publisher.

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Editorial.

JULY ON THE FARM.

The work of this hot month consists almost wholly of haying on most farms, interspersed now and then with a little hoeing. Most live farmers are disposed to work quite as hard as they ought to for the season, and hence the necessity for caution against overdoing rather than any stimulus to greater exertion. It is a good plan to do the hardest of the work in the cool of the morning and the afternoon, and make a reasonably long "nooning" where it is practicable, particularly in very hot and wilting days. Where there are several hired men, however, it is necessary to have some fixed and regular hours, and to adhere to them.

It is a good plan, now that we have the mowing machine so generally in use, to spend some time in the early morning in keeping up the hoeing till the dew is off the grass, and then start in the machine. There is but little lost, and it is generally considered good practice. At this season of the year most fields of upland grass are ready to be cut, and if the dew is well off when the grass is cut, it will, as a general rule, be fit to go into the barn on the same day, if the weather is fair, and it is properly tended. There is scarcely any one thing in the whole range of farming where there is greater need of the exercise of sound judgment than this. The exact time when the grass is in the best condition to cut, and the amount of curing it requires to put it into the best possible state to go into the barn, and be most useful and valuable, is very much a matter of opinion, and it is one on which the individual knowledge and judgment has to be brought to bear.

We have often spoken of the general principles, which ought to govern in this matter, and have shown that it is a mistake to let grass stand too long, and to cure it too much after it has been cut. It takes the heart and life out of it. Grass ought to be cut and cured at a time, and in a manner that will preserve its qualities as grass most perfectly and completely. Anyone who denies that, must deny that green grass is the best, as it is the natural food for stock. The question is how this result is to be best obtained, and a complete answer to that question would be a very good guide in the operations of haying.

Those who have already got well along in their haying, have made a very capital hit in beginning early, for they had the advantage of the fine weather through the drought of the past month. It was very wise to begin then, for it is vastly better for mowing lots to be cut under such circumstances. It gives the roots of grass a greater strength to go through a dry time, and any field will go through a drought all the better for the early scythe. A large amount of hay was cured and put into the barn in splendid condition between the middle and end of June, especially within ten or fifteen miles of this city, and we have no doubt the yield was better than it would have been if it had been allowed to stand till now. In a time so dry as we had in June, grass is liable to shrink and grow lighter rather than thicken up, to any nothing of the real intrinsic value, which is undoubtedly greater.

The readers of the *Ploughman* will recollect that we have quoted somewhat freely at different times from a highly successful dairyman of Herkimer County, N. Y., the Hon. Harris Lewis, who in his practical lecture before the State Board of Agriculture at Barre, last December, threw out a good many hints which are worth considering, and applying in practice. Among other things he alluded to the kind of food best adapted to the winter feeding of stock, and this involved, of course, the proper preparation of this food in summer. He said: "I think the food best adapted for the dairy cow is grass,—grass first, grass last, and grass all the while; and I have no doubt you will all agree with me. If you will look into the internal arrangements of the cow, you will come to the conclusion that the cow was made to eat grass, or else grass was made for the cow to eat. You may have it either way. If you take either position, I will not dispute you. Now, the question may sometimes arise in the mind of the dairyman, 'How is she to get grass?' Well, that is the question. How can you provide for the cow a sufficient quantity of good, nutritious grass? My notion is, that a cow should be turned out to grass as early in the spring as the weather becomes suitable for her to be out, and as soon as the ground becomes sufficiently settled and dry. I know that I shall, in what I have to say, differ from a great many men here, and some women, too; but I say, turn your cow out early, as soon as the weather and the pastures are suitable. By so doing she will nip the first grasses that start, and what dairyman is there among you who has not different kinds of grasses growing in his pastures, that, if they are allowed to grow to a considerable height before they are cropped off, will grow up and go to seed, and the cow will never touch them; but if cropped when small, when young and tender, they will be cropped throughout the summer, and your pasture will carry more stock, and carry it better; and they will produce more milk throughout the summer if you turn them in early in the spring than if you keep your stock yarded

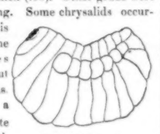
INSECTS ATTACKING THE BEAN.

Among the insects that injure the bean, the weevil is about the most destructive. Dr. A. S. Packard, Jr., in his Report to the State Board of Agriculture says; In our article entitled "Injurious Insects New or Little Known," published in the Report of the Board of Agriculture for 1870, we described and figured the bean weevil, which was then regarded as an imported species, the European *Bruchus granarius*, and some account was given of its habits. Afterwards in a short note published in our First Annual Report (p. 22), we stated that it was not an importation, but a native species which for some years has been known to be injuring the bean in New York and the Middle States. It was mentioned under the unpublished or manuscript name of *Bruchus varicornis* (Leconte). The same year Mr. Riley described it in his report on the injurious insects of Missouri under the name of *Bruchus fabæ*, and states that it appeared about ten (1862) years ago in Rhode Island, according to Mr. F. G. Sanborn, and is now known to appear in Illinois and Missouri.

How extremely injurious this weevil has been, and still threatens to be, appears from both Mr. Riley's and my reports. We are sorry to add that this winter it is said to be very abundant in seed stores in Boston, and unless checked in its course, a comparatively easy thing to do at this time, it will rapidly spread all over the State, and do incalculable injury to the bean crop.

I am indebted to Mr. C. A. Putnam of Salem, for numerous living specimens of this weevil, with the beans from which they were emerging, obtained by him at a seed store in Boston in February. We have figured in this report for 1870, the bean perforated by the grubs. It is easy to tell by the little round dark spot on the outside of the bean, i. e. the thin covering over the hole in which the weevil lies, whether the weevil lies within. Now is the time to plunge all the beans in hot boiling water to kill the weevil—treating them just as gardeners have been accustomed to deal with the well known pea weevil. Such beans as are found to be affected should at once be burned. Again, as suggested by Dr. Harris, in dealing with the pea weevil, "if the pease are kept till they are a year old, the insects will leave them." So that by keeping the seed for two years in tin boxes, or other dry situations, where the weevil may come out and die, without being allowed to go at liberty, the beans may be sown with impunity. By the exercise of a little care, and by combination among gardeners this pest may be kept under.

The grub or larvæ occurred February 10th in different stages of growth, the largest being one-seventh (.14) of an inch long and about half as thick (.08). Other grubs were only half as long. Some chrysalids occurred also at this date while the adult beetles were coming out of the beans. The larva is a very thick, white fleshy grub with the body much curved and the head very minute and sunken in the body. The rings are much flattened, the sutures obscurely marked, and the rings are each divided by a transverse line dividing it into two portions. There is a distinct, flattened, lateral ridge. The end of the body is much rounded and incurved. The head is white, becoming honey yellow about the short, tont jaws.


Grub of Bean weevil.

One specimen was in the semi-pupa state, being intermediate between the larva and pupa. Its body was straightened out, the head being at the extreme end and now quite prominent, while before it was hidden in the soft body. The three succeeding segments were full and swollen, the third being very distinct from the succeeding one, the basal abdominal segment. The whole body was much flatter and thinner than in the grub. It was evident that the remarkable changes by which it becomes transformed into the chrysalis state had begun."

SALE OF JERSEY CATTE-

A large number of Jersey heifers, belonging to Charles B. Aldrich of Woonsocket, R. I., were sold by auction, recently, at the depository of Messers. Isburgh & Walker on East street, at prices rather lower than usual. The following schedule will cause lovers of Jerseys to regret their absence.

Crown Prince, bull, color, squirrel and white; dropped June 8, 1869; sire, Gen. Burnside; dam, Minnie, out of High Life; $42 50.

Eva, 2d, heifer, dropped April 8, 1870; color, fawn and white; sire, Gen. Burnside; dam, Eva, who was sold here by auction for $350; $110.

Alderney Bell, 2d, heifer, bred by William Goddard, Providence, R. I.; dropped April 15, 1870; sire, Competitor; dam, Alderney Bell; $52 50.

Peerless, 2d, heifer, dark fawn; bred by William Goddard; dropped April 10, 1870; sire, Competitor; dam, Peerless; $110.

Flora, 2d, heifer; bred by William Goddard; dropped April, 1870; sire, Competitor; dam, Flora, H. D. R. 1870, No. 568, $87 50.

Empress, heifer, fawn and white; dropped May, 1870; sire, Gen. Burnside; dam, Daisy, H. D. R., No. 50; $67.

Empress of Jersey, 2d, dark fawn, bred by A. T. Lamb, Providence, R. I.; imported in cow, March, 1870; dam, Empress of Jersey; $150.

Darling Pet, 2d, color squirrel gray and white; dropped April 5, 1870; sire, Gen. Burnside; dam, Darling Pet; $30.

Pet, gray and white; dropped May 3, 1870; sire, Gen. Burnside; dam, Eva, out of Daisy; $70.

Eva, 3d, light fawn and white; dropped May 1871; sire Gen. Burnside; dam, Eva 1st, $62 50.

Lady Fawn, squirrel gray; dropped May 1871; sire, Gen. Burnside; dam, Lady Fawn, out of High Life; $62 50.

Princess, dark brown and white; dropped April 1, 1871; sire, Gen. Burnside; dam, Minnie; $50.

☞ A milk cellar will be coolest when well sunk into the earth, and not much above its surface. The windows near the top of the walls should be protected from the sun either by trees or shrubs, or with blinds or shades; and wire screens inside should be made to exclude all insects. Covering the bottom with hydraulic cement will give it neatness, but as cement is not a good conductor of heat, it will render the cellar warmer in summer and cooler in winter, by preventing access to the earth. Good stone flagging would be better in this respect, and hard burned brick would be better than common brick. There should be a ventilating flue run from the upper part of the apartment, in which the current of air may be regulated by means of a register.—*Country Gentleman.*

NEWTON JERSEY CLUB.

It was our good fortune to be present at the grand exhibition of the Jersey club, on the grounds of J. S. Farlow, Esq., Nonantum Hill, in Newton. The day was bright and fair, and the members of the club with their ladies, turned out in large numbers. The show of Jerseys was remarkably fine. We hope to be able to give a more detailed account of it than we have time to do just now. The members sent some of their handsomest heifers to the show and also contributed from their dairies to a splendid display of butter. Messrs. Joseph Burnett, Thomas Motley, J. J. Haley, O. B. Hadwin and others also sent choice specimens of butter. Of Jersey stock raisers and agriculturists, there were present Messrs. Benjamin E. Bates, Thomas Motley, Henry Saltonstall, E. F. Bowditch, Joseph Burnett, O. B. Hadwen of Worcester and Hon. John Cummings of Woburn and Charles L. Flint, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture. No more suitable or delightful place could be had for such an occasion than in Mr. Farlow's elegant estate, and the guests enjoyed equally the speeches, the delectable display, the entertainment, and the widely extended views.

All the animals presented were of pure and unexceptionable pedigree, such as to satisfy the requirements of the American Jersey Cattle Association. It was indeed a choice lot.

BUTTER IN SUMMER.

The difficulties of making first class butter in summer are by no means small, but still we have to overcome them the best way we can. We find in the last State Agricultural Report a very practical statement which may be of service in furnishing suggestions. It is as follows:

STATEMENT OF A. W. CHEEVER.

The package of Butter herewith presented is a sample of 697 pounds sold during the past four months, from an average of eight cows. The largest number milked during the time of trial was ten. Two have been sold for beef. Four calved since the commencement of the trial, and two of these calves were fattened and three others have been raised on new milk for about two weeks, and then fed with milk twelve hours old for some three weeks longer. One of these calves was dropped just before the commencement of the trial.

The two cows sold were twelve years old. All the others were less than five at commencement of trial. One is now five years old; two are four years; two are three years, and two are two years, and the other twenty-one months at time of calving, which was July 15th. The two three-years old calved last year, and will come in again next winter.

The average yield per week has been about four or five pounds per cow, which would be a small quantity if the animals had been of full age and were in full flow. My average for the past two years has been over 200 pounds per cow, of butter sold, besides selling nearly one day's milk per week, one half of which stood twelve hours before skimming, the other half sold new; and besides what milk, butter and cream has been used in my family, one quart of new milk has been sold every morning.

The feed has been good pasture about four weeks, green rye, green corn-stalks, and the best of hay fed in the stalls the remainder of the time. Some grain is fed every day—to beef cows all they will eat, and to the others enough to keep them in good working condition. The grain has been about equal quantities of corn meal, cotton seed meal and wheat bran, varying from four to eight quarts, according to the age and condition of the different animals.

My milk is kept above ground, in tin pans, set on racks; my room is well protected from the sun on the south by a covered and blinded walk, and by trees and vines. The north window is protected by blinds, the sash being entirely removed most of the time. I give my room a very thorough airing in the night, but keep it pretty close during the day. In that way I have kept my weekly supply of butter very even: one week only, and that in August, did it fall off very perceptibly. Have churned twice a week most of the time. Always wash the butter in cold water as soon and as clean as possible after churning, to remove all the milk. While washing, work it dry, then salt with less than a half ounce of salt per pound. Let it stand, or rather *hang* in a cool well a few hours, then work over and put up for market in pound lumps, or one quarter pound cakes. The price obtained is fifty-five cents by the year, and during the summer forty pounds per week are engaged, and thirty pounds per week in the winter.

The butter is never touched with the hands; it is sometimes salted in the churn, but always worked under a lever on a hard wood table, set so inclined as to allow the milk and brine to run off freely. Temperature at churning from 62 to 64 degrees.

A. W. CHEEVER.

Sheldonville, Sept. 12, 1872.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE FOOD OF PLANTS.

BY ANDREW H. WARD.

The term Manure is applied to all those substances which render soils more fertile.

Manures produce their effects by contributing directly to the nutriment of plants, by improving the texture of soils, or by acting as chemical agents on the inert matters of the soil, by which they are transformed into a state fit for the use of plants.

The raw material of crops is manure, and barn manure is the type by which others are composed, and in many cases stock is kept expressly to manufacture it, to keep up the value of the farm; fodder is raised not with a view to obtain meat, but in order to have dung, and it should be known what it costs to make it, what it is worth when made in comparison with others, the value of it to use, and for what crops it is best adapted, according to what is fed, and whether to growing milk, or fattening stock will its value be, and the variations are large.

The following experiments conducted with great care at the barn connected with the Merrimac Print Works in Lowell, a single cow being only an average producer of dung, was selected from the fifty cows usually kept at the establishment; she was fed as usual and as the other cows were; the food and water was weighed for seven days; she consumed in this period

Water	612 pounds.
Potatoes	87 "
Hay	107 "

A total of 866 pounds food and drink, and voided free from her liquid evacuations 599 pounds dung; a cord of it pure as dropped would weigh 9289 pounds. Estimating for six months a cow would consume

Water	15,912 lbs.	
Potatoes	2,262 lbs.	11.31
Hay	4,342 lbs	43.42
Pasture, 6 mos		15.00
Labor and care 10c per day		36.50
Estimated cost of keeping cow 1 year		106.23

The products, estimating the same quantity of dung from the pasture as from the other feed, would be

Calf	5.00
2600 quarts milk, at 3c	78.00
Cost of dung to balance (if all saved 21,145)	26.23
	106.23

its value by the table would be but $15.63.

When milk is converted into butter and cheese, it takes about fourteen quarts of milk to make one pound of butter, the average price of which is 22 cents per pound, fourteen quarts milk to three pounds cheese, average price 9 3-4 cents per pound, thus netting about two cents a quart for milk.

These estimates each will form according to circumstances, demand for milk, difference and cost in feed, and quantity fed, each should estimate according as he is situated; but cost, quality and value should be known, or at least approximated to; from the estimates made it follows to keep stock to make dung will not pay, as twenty pounds of soda ash to one cord of peat will equal one cord manure made by a milch cow fed on potatoes and hay, and will not cost as much to produce it as it does from the cows. Age reduces the quantity of fresh manure as follows:

100 loads lose in bulk in 91 days	....26.7	or become	64 3
295 "	....36.7	"	62.3
384 "	....37.5	"	47.5
699 "	....52 8	"	73.2

In sixteen months the quantity has been reduced to less than half and the most valuable salts lost. The reduction in weight depends upon two causes, the elimination of gases by fermentation, and the loss of soluble matters by drainage, the latter least feared, being the most serious. The following table shows the loss sustained in twelve months by 2838 pounds manure put in a heap in the usual way and exposed to the weather, (when put up.)

	Nov. 3, 1864.	Apr. 20, 1865.	Aug. 29, 1865.	Nov. 15, 1865
	2838	2026	1204	1874
Weight of manure in pounds				
Amount of water in the manure	1877.09	1338.01	796.15	1400.15
Amount of dry matter in the manure	960.1	689.09	408.07	467.85
Consisting of soluble organic matter	70.38	86.54	58.83	54.04
" mineral "	43.71	33.16	23.92	31.92
Total soluble matter	114.09	119.70	82.75	85.96
" insoluble "	846.01	569.39	325.32	381.89

The amount of nitrogen and its equivalents in ammonia in the preceding soluble and insoluble organic matter is the following:

SOLUBLE ORGANIC MATTER.				
Containing nitrogen	4.22	6.07	3.76	3.65
Equal to ammonia	5.12	7.37	4.56	4.26
INSOLUBLE ORGANIC MATTER.				
Containing nitrogen	14.01	12.07	9.38	9.38
Equal to ammonia	17.02	14.65	11.40	11.39
Total amt. nitrogen in man'r	18.23	18.14	13.14	13.03
Equal to ammonia	22.14	22.02	15.95	15.75
Man'r con. amm. in free state	0.96	0.15	0.20	0.11
Do do. in form of salts easily decomp'd by quicklime	2.49	1.71	0.75	0.80
Total amt. organic matter	701.45	474.35	302.05	268.96
" mineral matter	258.65	213.65	186.65	188.54

In addition to the cost of making barn manure when it is made specially, or reckoning it at the price you can sell at or buy for, is to be added the cost of carting and spreading, which is no small item, and adds much to the labor of the farm and team to be kept to transport it, to say nothing of the liability of infesting the ground with weeds and noxious herbs which they all contain to a greater or less extent.

To understand the part which manures play in rendering soils productive, recourse must be had to the analysis of the plants themselves.

The composition of these will necessarily indicate the materials which must be supplied in order to promote their healthy growth. Where soils are submitted to the action of fire there is an organic part which burns off completely, and a residue left incapable of combustion, consisting of mineral substances.

The same result follows the action of heat on plants, healthy plants invariably contain a certain number of these mineral ingredients, and in fact always the same substances, the nature and quality or the varying proportions of which are ascertained by finding the composition of the ashes of the plants.

The organic portion dissipated by the heat consists mainly of the elements carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen and oxygen, which produce by their union the various proximate principles of which plants are composed. The developement of a plant, therefore, requires the presence of bodies capable of furnishing carbon, nitrogen, water and its elements, and the mineral matters which are likewise essential to vegetate.

The latter can only be derived from the soil, but the supply of the elements which form the organic parts may be quite independent of the soil.

Lichens which at one time was supposed to be destitute of roots, have been shown to be possessed of these organs with seemingly greater power than those of trees and herbs, for they are able to disintegrate and take up the necessary portions of the rocks to which they are attached, and fix them as part of their constitution. Their organic constituents under these circumstances, can only come from one source, namely, the atmosphere.

The different substances necessary to the growth of a plant or the different articles of their food are all of equal value; that is to say, if one out of the whole number be absent the plant will not thrive; the soils which are proper for the cultivation of all sorts of plants, contain all the mineral constituents necessary for them.

But of two soils containing equal quantities of these mineral ingredients, one may be considered rich and fertile, and the other poor or barren; if in the former case, they are present in a form soluble in water, and in the latter are insoluble.

All soils adapted for culture contain the mineral food of plants in these two states. The quantity of the soluble ingredients can be increased from the insoluble; in other words, the soil made more productive by mechanical means, but land in which the necessary mineral constituents are not present in any form, cannot be rendered fertile by ploughing.

As different plants require for their development, in some cases, the same mineral substances, but in unequal quantities; a soil may become barren for one kind of plant, when by a series of crops, one only of these constituents, as for example soluble silica, has been so far removed that the remaining quantity is no longer sufficient for a crop, but it may still contain sufficient mineral constituents for another kind of crop which does not require soluble silica.

A third sort of plant may thrive on the same soil after the second, if the remaining mineral constituents suffice for a crop of it. Upon this fact depends the rotation of crops.

The substances necessary to the life of a plant must act together within a given time, if the plant is to attain its full development in that time. The absence or deficiency, or the want of available form in our necessary constituent, renders the others which are present ineffectual, diminishes their efficacy, and the soil is rendered barren for all those crops to the life of which that one constituent is indispensable, but fertility is communicated, if that one substance be added in due quantity and available form.

The supply of more atmospheric food, namely carbonic acid and ammonia, by means of ammoniacal salts and humus, than the air can furnish, increases in a given time the efficacy of the mineral constituents in the soil.

In a soil rich in the mineral food of plants the produce cannot be increased by adding more of the same substances.

In a soil rich in the atmospheric food of plants rendered so by manuring, the produce cannot be increased by adding more of the same substances.

The continued fertility of a soil for all kinds of crops, depends on the constant return to it of all the mineral constituents removed by the different crops.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Can you or any of your readers tell or give any cause for young turkeys being weak in the legs and toes? The first symptoms are the drooping of their wings, and toes turn in, legs appear weak and unable to walk. Some live several days, and usually die after five or six days of suffering. I have had some twenty years experience in raising turkeys. I had them in the same way once before, but found no cause or remedy. I feed my turkeys on curd made of sour milk warmed, to separate the whey; crumbs of bread with wheat and Indian meal scalded at times. By answering the above inquiries you will oblige a reader of the *Ploughman.* JOSEPH MILLER.

Princeton, June 23, 1873.

The Stable.

SUMMER BLANKETS FOR HORSES.

Blanketing horses in summer has now become an acknowledged necessity, and light blankets are now an important portion of the harness maker's stock. The materials used for these are brown and bleached linen, scrims, flannel and light brown duck. Muslin sheets are also used, but these, as well as those made of duck, are not popular. Linen and flannel are the favorite goods; they cost more, but are durable and look well; twilled braid is used for binding and joining, and some of the finer qualities have monograms or the name of the horse worked on in very narrow braid of the same shade as the binding.

Scrims is used more as a protection against flies than for any other purpose, and being very light and loosely woven, requires to be well bound and secured at the seams; a strip of light leather should be stitched on under the braid, either on the back of the scrims or between it and the braid; the edge of the scrims must be turned in so that the outer row of stitches will pass through two thicknesses; if this is not done it will ravel and the binding come off.—*Carriage and Harness Journal.*

HILLING POTATOES.—A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* tried an experiment last season with raising potatoes by hilling, and by leaving the surface flat. The summer was wet, giving the hilling the advantage, if any. The result was about the same quantity for each, but the potatoes from the part not hilled were larger, fewer in number, and finer in quality. He thinks much labor, worse than useless, is expended in hilling potatoes.

Miscellaneous.

CREDITABLE FARMING.

Many so called model farms are not worthy of the slightest notice, much less of imitation. Any farm which is to do credit to cultivation, or management, or general results, should be self supporting, for if it is dependent on manure which is purchased, it is evident this is a system which cannot be general. The majority of agriculturists are not in a position to be buyers of fertilizers, and the application of livery stable and city manure generally can only be used by those who are near to towns and cities, and who market hay, vegetables, etc., grown on their land. These farmers and market gardeners can of course farm in a way to deserve genuine credit, but to farm on a system for general adoption, the management must be such as to sell such kinds of products as will increase the plant food, and act in such a way that the more there is produced the more there will be returned to the soil. This exceedingly essential desideratum has not sufficient importance attached to it in America, at least not in the United States, though in Canada, the best stock farmers are approaching this salutary management. There are many crops which could be secured for food which would be more palatable and more fattening if not allowed to seed, yet this extra drain on the land is suffered, while at the same time cattle find this old straw like food distasteful. It is not only hay which is treated thus, but there are numerous parties who manage grazing so badly as to permit half the grass to seed and rot on the ground, although it is seen year after year that the stock reject all this old stuff, and will only eat where the grass has been kept short.

In some of the older States it is a well known fact that there are more farms which would not sell for the cost of their improvements than there are of the opposite sort. This is evidently owing to a system of cropping which has gradually but surely sapped every particle of fertility which ploughs and cultivators can set free to act on vegetation. This method puts one in mind of the word "subdue," which some are so fond of using in regard to land, for large parts of these States are most relentlessly subdued, so much so that the soil is "subdued," disabled, crushed and destroyed! And yet, because an occasional farmer exists who exports corn, grain, pork or cheese, the whole community claims credit for the champion!—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

TO MAKE BOYS GOOD FARMERS.

The *American Agriculturist* says—Induce them to take an interest in the farm, in the implements, in the stock, tell them all your plans, your successes and failures, give them a history of your life and what you did, and how you lived when a boy; but do not harp much on the degenerate character of young men of the present age; praise them when you can, and encourage them to do still better. Let them come up in the evening instead of sitting down in their dirty clothes in a dirty room. Provide plenty of light. Thanks to kerosene, our country homes can be as brilliantly lighted as the gas-lit residences in the city. Encourage the neighbors to drop in evenings. Talk agriculture rather than politics; speak of the importance of large crops, of good stock, of liberal feeding, and of the advantage of making animals comfortable, rather than of hard times, low prices and high wages. Above all encourage the boys to read good agricultural books. Papers are well enough, but an intelligent boy wants something more. Get him some good agricultural book to study. Read it with him, and give him the benefit of your experience and criticism. When he has mastered this give him another. In our case we owe our love for farming principally to the fact that our father told us everything he was doing on the farm, answering all the questions, and encouraging rather than refusing our childlike desire of helping him to plough, to chop, to let off water and fire the brush heap.

RECENT FRENCH DISCOVERIES.

The following is a translation from La *Bien Public:*

An agriculturist has discovered, it is said, the means of preserving the grape vine from its most dangerous enemy, the phyliloxera, a sort of vine fretter or vine grub. It seems by mixing soot with the earth around the roots of the vine, the insect is paralyzed and is killed.

Secondly, a discovery curious enough has been made recently.

An agriculturist has observed that by watering vegetables and fruit trees with a solution of sulphate of iron, the most astonishing results are obtained.

Beans have gained sixty per cent. on their ordinary size, and, what is better, their taste is much more savory. Among fruit trees, the pear tree is most benefitted by this process of watering.

Third, the *Revue d'Economie Rurale* announces that a new process of early vegetation has been tried, with the greatest success, by a horticulturist of Chatillon, France, who besides the heating of the interior air in the greenhouse (hot house) heats also the earth itself, the hot beds on which the plants grow.

For this, he establishes at certain depths pipes through which steam circulates constantly. The steam penetrates the interior of the earth by means of valves opening from place to place.

Such pipes are from five to ten centimetres (two to four inches) in depth, by the side of the plant beds of strawberries, flowers and "gramineæ;" from fifteen to twenty centimetres (six to eight inches) for fruit trees.

The earth, thus artificially heated, produces vegetables and fruit with an economy of half the time necessary when the interior of the greenhouse only is heated.

Thus every one could see at this agriculturist's, early in April, strawberries that had blossomed, formed their fruits and ripened in fifteen days; violets that had developed their flowers in ten days; asparagus and artichokes which have been grown and been gathered in thirty-five days.

Finally, within only forty-five days dwarf cherry trees have budded, blossomed and brought forth fruits in a perfected state in thirty days.

Finally, within only forty-five days dwarf cherry trees have budded, blossomed and brought forth fruits in a perfect state of ripeness.

This wonderful process of vegetation is new as to application to gardening. But it is taken from nature. It is well known that in several thermal stations, and especially at Aix, in France, the gardens which are near or above the thermal fountains, produce early fruits and vegetables (primeurs) in winter—the earth being heated by water steam, the heat of which rises to eighty degrees centigrade.—*Maryland Farmer.*

☞ A Kentucky correspondent of the *New York Times*, replies to a man who wants to know how to free his cabbage from the cabbage worm. "Thirty years' experience enables me to tell him. Get what is called here shipstuff, or shorts, such as we feed to stock—wheat bran will do as good as the shorts; examine the cabbage before they head; if you see the web of the caterpillar, or holes in the leaves of the bud, put a tablespoonful of the shorts in the head. If hard rains follow you may have to repeat. The cure is effectual. The worms become mired in the shorts made wet with the dew. The worms seldom attack the cabbage after they are headed."

Floriculture.

Written for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

FLOWERS AND THEIR CONSTRUCTION.

At this season of the year when woods and fields, and pastures are filled with the greatest profusion and variety of flowers, a brief glance at their anatomy will prove interesting and not without value.

Flowers in general consist of seven distinct parts, namely:

The *Calyx*, or flower cup. This forms the outermost part of the flower, and sort of cup in which the other parts are contained. It resembles in color and figure the leaves of the plant.

2d. The *Corolla*. This consists of the leaves of the flower, the delicate colored parts which attract the eye, and which to common observation are the most striking characteristic of the species. All the leaves of this kind taken together constitute the corolla. Each individual leaf is called a petal.

3d. The *stamens*, or *stamina*. These are the slender thread-like substances, with smaller knobs, or buttons on the ends, which are ranged within the corolla.

4th. The *pistil*, or *pistila*, for there may be more than one. These are found in the centre of the flower. They consist of the rudiments of the fruit, or seed with some other organs attached to them.

5. The *pericarp*, or vessel which encloses the seeds.

6. The seed itself.

7. The *receptacle*, or basis, or substance which connects the parts of the flower together.

The *calyx*, as before observed, serves to contain the flower. It is not however absolutely necessary, and indeed is wanting altogether in many species. In different plants, it has different forms, which have received appropriate names. These, however, it would serve no good purpose to enumerate, and it is at present only necessary to point out what it is, and to observe that one of its uses is probably the same as that of the leaves, namely, to elaborate the sap, so that on its return it may supply nourishment to the flower stalk, which often requires to be increased very much to support the weight of the fruit or flower.

The corolla, like the calyx, has different figures and names, according to the species, sometimes as in the bell flowers, consisting of but one leaf, at others, as in the double rose,

pupils will be charged at the rate of one franc per day, required to work for a time, seven hours daily, but not so as to fatigue them, for the acquisition of a general elementary and theoretic agricultural education.

The Vine Bugs.

The vine bugs, the Phylloxera, continue to extend their march of invasion, attacking alike new as well as old vineyards, strong as well as sickly vines. Yet M. Faucon invites the world to come and visit his plantation, an oasis in a desert, where he has conquered the enemy by inundating the soil during the two winter months, drowning the insects in fact, and the world which has a command of canal or river water will not even resemble St. Thomas, by examination. For such as cannot flood their plantations there is no end of therapeutic prescriptions; the latest is from Professor de Luca, a Neapolitan chemist, who recommends volcanic earth, on account of the arsenic it contains.

Beet Sugar Making.

Judging from the exhibition of machinery at Versailles there is a likelihood that farmers before very long will be able to extract themselves, and on their premises, the sugar from the beet, with as little trouble as they can distil brandy or make wine. M. Basset has the matter in hand. A M. Frezon claims to reduce, by a chemical discovery, the ten processes employed to beet sugar making, to five; to dispense with the pulping of the root, thus passing the after being washed directly under the press; no lime will be required, and few filtrations. These consummations are devoutly to be wished.

Wheat.

The impetus that the sowing of wheat in drills has received last autumn, has proved most salutary during the recent bad weather; the crops are vigorous. In the case of thick sowings the wheat was laid by the first heavy rain that fell; many believed that this was owing to want of silica in the stems, and manures professing to furnish soluble silica were used, but to no purpose; then sowing, in drills, remedied the mischief. Isidore Pierre has demonstrated that the wheat which has a tendency to be laid, is precisely that which contains most silica, accumulating it in the leaves eight times greater than in the stems, and the knots had a four times greater quantity than the intervening portions of the stem. In fact, when wheat is sown thickly, the reeds, like all plants grown in the shade, unnaturally elongate, and thus the tissue wants strength or thickness.

Extract of Meat.

At Uruguay, 30,000 tons of Liebeg's extract of meat are annually prepared, by boiling down the fine portions of the meat and evaporating to "syrup" till it has the consistency of paste. The value was turned to account with the river. Bavaria has tried some experiments by fattening pigs on this refuse, which is dried, pulverized, and made into "animal flour," and mixed with potatoes. In forty-four days some pigs experimented upon doubled in weight; and while two cuts of potatoes alone increased the weight of the animal by twelve pounds, the addition of ten pounds of the "flour" more than doubled the weight in the same time. Salt should be always added, and the mixture given in a liquid form. Alone, the "flour" will not sustain life; dogs die when so fed, but thrive when salt and phosphate of lime are added.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1873.

THE 10TH NEW ENGLAND FAIR

TO BE HELD

AT MYSTIC PARK, NEAR BOSTON,

Sept. 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, 1873.

All correspondence should be addressed to Col. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Secretary, Headquarters No. 8 Studio Building, corner of Tremont and Bromfield Streets, Boston.

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SECRETARY.

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ASSISTANT LOCAL SECRETARY.

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PROGRESS OF THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

The executive officers of the New England Agricultural Society, Dr. Loring, Col. Needham and Col. Riddle, met at Mystic Park on Saturday last to inaugurate the work for the next Fair. After looking over the ground they decided what to do and at once took measures to do it. Fences are to be moved and the ground greatly enlarged; the seats for spectators are to be largely extended, and accommodations in the grand gallery will be furnished for five thousand people. The grand gallery is covered and will furnish protection against both sun and rain. Several hundred horse stalls, cattle sheds and sheep pens are to be at once erected, and when the work is finished the arrangements for a Fair at Mystic Park will be fully equal if not superior to the arrangements made for previous Fairs of the New England Society. The track is acknowledged to be the best in the country, and its admirable accessibility will enable the people from every part of New England to reach it with the greatest ease. A Fair in the city of Boston is what has long been urged upon the New England Agricultural Society, and this year the time was ripe for the grand event. Just think of it, men of New England and the more distant States, a magnificent Park of nearly eighty acres, fitted up with every modern convenience, will be opened as a Fair Ground by the New England Agricultural Society, within three miles of the head of State Street, the first week in September next. This grand achievement has cost, and will still cost, great labor, but it has been successfully commenced, and with such officers will be triumphantly executed.

Rev. W. H. H. Murray, of Park Street Church, has accepted the invitation to deliver the annual address, and the most promising results, in all respects, are guaranteed by the executive officers. They know no such word as *fail*. Success only is written upon the banner of the New England Agricultural Society. Then, men of Maine and New Hampshire and Vermont, men of Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts, rally around the officers of the New England Society, aid them in their great work, cheer them in their arduous and gratuitous labors, and then shall the historian of 1873 write down the history of the Tenth New England Fair as the greatest achievement of them all.

RE-BUILDING IN BOSTON.

It is wonderful how rapidly the big hole made by the November fire is filling up with large and substantial buildings. Many of them are in a very forward state, and will be ready for use in the autumn if not earlier. Statements have been made in newspapers, mostly outside of the city, that many of the buildings now in process of construction in the burnt district are unsafely and improperly constructed. The inspector of buildings has sent a communication to the city council, to the effect these statements are entirely unfounded, and that the buildings now going up are greatly superior both as regards strength and safety, to those hich were destroyed by the fire. The increased thickness of walls, the separation of floor timbers by brick work and the construction of battlement walls render it almost impossible for a fire to communicate from one building to another, while the abolition of wooden exterior finish, and the substitution of iron and other incombustible material therefor secures immunity from flying sparks and cinders. Since the beginning of the year between fifty and sixty buildings have been libelled as unsafe, and have either been demolished, rebuilt or secured. The statements above referred to must have been made by parties entirely ignorant of the subject, or in the interest of insurance companies, to sustain their exorbitant high rates. The city has suffered too much to fail to profit by the lesson of the great fire.

TOO MANY COLLEGES.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams delivered the oration before the Phi Beta Kappa society at Cambridge last week. In comparing the educational training of our students and institutions with that of the foreign universities, he expressed the belief that our forces were dissipated by the multiplication of colleges, which lead a feeble existence, and have not the means to give their students abroad and substantial foundation of education. One of the consequences of this, he remarked, was the lack of enthusiasm, which is observable in literary centres the fine portions of the meat and evaporating to "syrup" till it has the consistency of paste. The value was turned to account with the river. Bavaria has tried some experiments by fattening pigs on this refuse, which is dried, pulverized, and made into "animal flour," and mixed with potatoes. In forty-four days some pigs experimented upon doubled in weight; and while two cuts of potatoes alone increased the weight of the animal by twelve pounds, the addition of ten pounds of the "flour" more than doubled the weight in the same time. Salt should be always added, and the mixture given in a liquid form. Alone, the "flour" will not sustain life; dogs die when so fed, but thrive when salt and phosphate of lime are added.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

☞ *A Day with Sir Walter Scott*, by Blanchard Jerrold, should be and is most attractive and captivating reading. Messrs. Shepard & Gill, of Boston, have issued it in pamphlet in their "Series of Daily Companions." It concludes with extracts of the best portions of Scott's writings.

☞ *Boston Illustrated*, published by James R. Osgood & Co., for 50 cents, is a complete guide to the city and all places of note. The illustrations are very numerous and perfect, and strangers visiting the city would do well to have a copy.

☞ *The Tour of the World in Eighty Days*, is a sprightly volume by Jules Verne, issued by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston. It shows how it is possible to "do" the earth in that short space of time, and to see, note and describe a good deal at the same time.

☞ *The Eclectic Magazine*, for July, true to its name, presents an unequalled selection of the best articles which have appeared during the month in the whole range of English periodical literature. A fine portrait of M. F. Maury graces the frontispiece. From A. Williams & Co.

☞ *Lippincott's Magazine*, for July, has several articles superbly illustrated, and its tales, sketches and continued stories are among the best of the reading of the month. A. Williams & Co. have it.

☞ *Scribner's Monthly* for July is a most rich and attractive number of this excellent magazine. Several of the articles are most profusely illustrated with the most sketchy and finely executed engravings, and the articles are contributed by some of the most popular and agreeable writers in the country. Arthur Bonnicastle is continued in this number. Received from A. Williams & Co., at "Old Corner" Bookstore, corner of School and Washington streets.

☞ Appleton's *Popular Science Monthly* for July is received from the Boston agents, A. Williams & Co., and is a rich mine of scientific material. This magazine is rapidly winning its way among the most intelligent of our people, and most deservedly, as an exponent and purveyor of the results of all modern scientific research and methods best adapted to popular appreciation and understanding.

☞ The *Rural Carolinian*. The July number of this invaluable monthly is on our table. Its contents are varied and of the most interesting character. The agricultural public are greatly indebted to the publishers for their unceasing efforts to maintain the present high standard of the Magazine, ranking as it does, first among the Agricultural publications on this continent. We feel that we cannot too often urge such of our readers as are not already subscribers to the *Rural*, to lose no time in sending in their names. The terms of subscription are $2 per annum, with liberal club rates. Address the publishers, Walker, Evans & Cogshall.

Wagner Escaped and Recaptured.

—Louis Wagner, the convicted murderer, broke jail at Alfred on Wednesday of last week, with two other prisoners. He dressed a broomstick up and placed it in his bed, and so deceived the watchmen, while he escaped by way of the attic No tidings were heard of him till Saturday afternoon, when he called at the house of Mr. W. H. Tanner, a farmer, in Farmington, N. H., about thirty miles from Alfred, and asked for something to eat, saying he had eaten nothing for several days but a few plums and berries which he found in the woods. He was footsore and weary. While he was eating his supper Tanner suspected his identity and went out and called some neighbors to assist in arresting him When he returned Wagner had finished eating and had started off into the woods again, but was pursued and captured. He made but slight resistance, and said he had been tempted two or three times to return to Alfred Jail. He was immediately taken to Farmington, and delivered into the custody of the Sheriff of Stratford county, who put him in irons, and he was taken to Alfred on Monday morning. Wagner states that McCarty and Harrington, who escaped with him, had separatee from him but a short time before.

Encroaching on the Common.—

The Aldermen at their last meeting passed an order to remove the sidewalk by the Common on Tremont street, a project which has been pushed for a year or more, for the purpose of accommodating travel on that street. A proposal to take in twenty feet of the Common and add it to the street, was rejected some two years ago, and now this is looked upon as tending in that direction. The appearance of the street without a sidewalk, to say nothing of the inconvenience, will soon be voted very unsightly, and then the fence will have to be moved further back to give room for another sidewalk, and so on. Any move to abridge the limits of the Common ought to be met with the most unqualified disapproval by the citizens.

The Music Hall Society.—

Rev. William R. Alger, who since the death of Theodore Parker has been the pastor of the Music Hall congregation, has resigned. He preached his farewell sermon last Sunday, and it was one of his ablest sermons. The society has of late begun to find its means of support falling off, it being a free church, and for the last few months efforts have been made by the regular attendants to procure a sufficient number of subscribers to pay off the debt and continue the preaching at the Hall, but thus far without success.

EXTENSIVE FIRE IN THE WOODS.—During the last ten days of June a fearful and extensive fire raged in the woods on Cape Cod and in Plymouth County, and over sixty square miles of woodland were devasted by it. The long continued drought, which had evaporated the moisture from the earth and left the shrubs and plants in a comparatively sapless condition, was very favorable to the conflagration, and even the very ground seemed to burn. Friday and Saturday the people of the village of Chiltonville, on Eel river, began to be alarmed for their safety, and those who had vigorously fought the flames saw no salvation except the fortuitous event of a shower. The area burned over extends from Tremont to Plymouth South Pond in one direction, and to Herring river, within a mile or two of North Sandwich, in another, having passed across the northeastern portion of Carver, destroying immense quantities of standing and cut wood in its track. Thousands of cords of wood have been destroyed. At times the burning mass has presented a front of eight miles; at others it was reduced to two miles. Up to last Saturday the flames had not been extinguished, but a large force of men were employed, skillful measures had been taken, back fires had been set in different places, and there was a good prospect that the work was over.

The showers Saturday afternoon extinguished what remained of the fire.

THE ROSE EXHIBITION.

The rose show at Horticultural Hall attracted large numbers of visitors. Below is given a list of prizes which have been awarded—

Prizes have been awarded to Messrs. Hovey & Co., they taking the first prize, $5, for herbaceous peonies and also a gratuity for rhododendrons. For cut flowers the first prize, $8, has been awarded to C. B. Brock, the second prize, $7, to C. H. Hovey & Co., and third prize, $6, to O. H. Peck. Mrs. T. W. Wright takes the first prize, $4, for cut Sweet Williams, and J. O'Brien, Jamaica Plain, takes the second prize of $3. The same lady also takes the first prize, $5, for paisley pinks.

Of the rose exhibitors Mr. J. C. Chaffin appears to have been the most successful, he having taken the first Sargent prize of $60 for best twenty-four varieties, three specimens of each in a box, and the second Sargent prize, $40, was taken by Mr. Francis Parkman. Mr. Parkman takes the first prize, $10, for hardy perpetuals, and Mr. C. S. Sargent the second prize, $8. The first prize for best six named hardy perpetual roses, $20, has been awarded to William Gray, Jr. The first Hunnewell prize, $10, for best hardy perpetuals, $10, has been awarded to C. S. Sargent, while the second prize, $8, has been taken by F. Parkman. Mrs. T. W. Ward of Canton makes the best general display, having perpetual roses, taking the first prize of $10. A gratuity of $3 has been awarded to H. H. Hunnewell for his display of roses. Mrs. Wm. Gray takes the first prize of $30 for best hothouse plants, the second prize of $25 having been awarded to Hovey & Co.

The same firm have the first and second prizes of $6 and $4, respectively, for double zonal geraniums, and the first prize, $15, for best Wardean case. Mr. Gray takes the first prize, $6, for the best specimen plant, while Mr. William H. Halliday receives a gratuity of $3. The silver medal for an improved fern case; O. H. Peck receives a gratuity of $3 for a fern case. Mr. J. C. Bliss also receives a gratuity of $3 for a new hanging basket. A fine Tamcum picatum is exhibited by J. Tailby, for which he receives $1 gratuity. Gratuities have also been awarded to Messrs. Hovey & Co. for herbaceous peonies, and Miss Annie C. Kenrick for cut flowers.

Mr. William G. Prescott takes the first prize, $28, for best four varieties, while Mr. J. B. Moore takes the second prize, $15, for the same. Mr. Moore also takes the first prize of $10 for best early strawberries, and the first prizes of $4 and $10 respectively for the best exhibition of Lady of the Lake and Wilson strawberries. William P. Walker exhibits the best pecuniss for which he receives a prize of $4; best fifty berries, for which he receives a prize of $5; and the best four quarts of berries, for which a prize of $15 is awarded. Warren Heustis exhibits the next best four quarts of berries, taking the second prize of $10. Gratuities have been awarded C. Garfield for collection of strawberries, $18; J. C. Park for the same, $5; J. H. Woodford for jocundas, $5; W. C. Child also receives a gratuity of $4 for Wilders. Gratuities have been awarded for cherries to Messrs. C. E. Grant, J. P. Langworthy and Wm. Mills. A. S. Lewis exhibits best collection of grapes, for which he receives $10; and Mr. C. S. Holbrook takes the first prize for the best three varieties.

THE JULY DIVIDENDS.—The dividend list of many of the manufacturing companies, banks and other corporations, compares favorably with those of the last few years, although we do not notice in it any very extraordinary.

THE OPENING OF THE NEW BEDFORD RAILROAD TO TIDE WATER, was celebrated in great style at New Bedford on Monday last. A banquet was given by the city of New Bedford in the City Hall, and eloquent speeches were made by Gov. Clifford, Dr. Loring, Col. Needham and other gentlemen.

THE JULY DIVIDENDS.—The dividend list of many of the manufacturing companies, banks and other corporations, compares favorably with those of the last few years, although we do not notice in it any very extraordinary.

DEATH OF A MEMBER OF CONGRESS.—Hon William Whiting of Boston Highlands, died at his residence Sunday afternoon. He was one of the leading lawyers in the country in patent causes, and during the late war was for some years Solicitor of the War Department at Washington, in which position he rendered valuable services to the government. He was member of Congress for his district, having been elected at the last election. Mr. Whiting was born in Concord in this State, in 1813, and had acquired a large fortune in his profession.

DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT'S FATHER.—The venerable father of President Grant, Jesse R. Grant, died at his residence in Covington, Ky., last Sunday, of old age and general debility. The President was telegraphed, and took a special train, but failed to arrive before the old gentleman's death.

READ AND RUN.

— Gov. Dix has recently vetoed some fifty bills which were passed by the last legislature.

— Chancellor Zabriskie, of New Jersey, died on his way home from the Pacific coast, being some three hundred miles this side.

— Saying nothing of the Boston fire, the losses from fire in this country last year are set down at forty millions of dollars.

— Many New York ladies are reported to have refused to receive attentions from gentlemen who part their hair in the middle.

— The quality of England are sorely complained of for not paying more regard to the Sabbath.

— The *Graphic*—the illustrated New York daily—is said to be making an effort to secure Nast for its columns altogether.

— Aquaria for frogs are going to be the fashion.

— Lobster salad is called an excellent diet for training pugilists on; perhaps it keeps the contestants in *shaving* one another.

— Now they have got the sea serpent in Lake Ontario.

— Henry Ward Beecher replied, at his last weekly meeting, to the strictures of certain Methodist clergymen upon his preaching.

— As Kalamazoo College, in Michigan, didn't happen to have a class to graduate, this year, it concluded to dispense with the annual Commencement.

— The investigation of the habit of kidnapping Italian children, is still going on in New York.

— Brown University has just celebrated its one hundred and fifth commencement, which makes it somewhat venerable.

— It takes one hundred and twenty-five pounds of steak to give the young ladies of Vassar College a breakfast.

— It is just a century since the first German opera was played in Germany.

— By the death of Hiram Powers, the greatest of modern sculptors has gone. But the reputation of Thomas Ball is fast becoming massive, if not colossal.

— The lightning undertook to try its hand, last Saturday afternoon, in the burned district.

— Our retail stores are closing earlier every afternoon, since the first of July.

— Rev. Mr. Murray and party left for the Adirondacks on Monday morning, a special car having been arranged for their accommodation.

— The Danbury *News* man's new book is going off by the whole editions, it being found to be just the article for this excessive kind of weather.

— Hereditary insanity was the defence set up for the young parricide Walworth, and his own father's letters were produced to show from whom he probably inherited it.

— The City Fathers give us no music on the Common this year. Everything seems to have dried up hereabouts.

— One hundred post offices a day is what they say of the additions to the list throughout the country.

— Over thirteen million of dollars were disbursed in dividends, on the 1st inst., in this city.

— The railroad projected from Providence to Springfield, through northeastern Connecticut, is going ahead fast. It will bring Providence in direct communication with the West by way of Albany, and manifestly prove a great benefit.

— The indictment against the women Woodhull and Claffin, in New York, has been quashed for informality by the Judge.

— The custom house officials in New York have been seizing the alleged fraudulent importations of a well known lace house, the property threatened with forfeiture amounting to two and a half millions.

— Disinfectant sprinklings are the rule all about town with our active and energetic Board of Health.

— A quiet Fourth is anticipated for Boston, at this writing, in consequence of the enforced disuse of fire crackers and the rest of that tribe of dangerous nuisances.

— The steamboat fleet in Boston Harbor plies up and down daily as in past summers, and it is interesting to see tired excursionists coming home towards evening.

— Excursions for poor children are now in order, and money for promoting them is solicited.

— Nearly one hundred in the shade is the way the mercury toils upwards, this season, in New York.

— Nine hundred and twenty-nine permits have been issued to builders in the city for the last quarter.

— For sixteen years the Muscovites have been erecting the strongest possible fortifications in the Crimea, not intending to be again caught as they once were.

— There may be no demand for ordinary work at certain times, but there always is a demand for good and conscientious work.

— The heated term has driven them out from town pretty rapidly.

— Russia at length occupies the capital of the Khanate, in consequence of the capitulation of the Khan of Khiva.

— A number of the Confederate and Union officers, graduates of West Point, propose to hold a meeting at that place, and there pledge anew their friendship and devotion to the Union.

— Cotton and sugar have been getting a pretty thorough wetting in the South, while at the East we have all been burning up.

— The fires in Plymouth County, after being fought by at least a thousand men for almost two weeks, were brought into subjection.

— One of the horses at the Utica races bore the unique name of Chickabiddy. He must feel his oats, or corn.

— The burning of a pork packing establishment recently in St. Louis involved the loss of four hundred thousand dollars.

— Cholera is again following the course of the rivers, and has worked its way up to Cincinnati If not originally the severest type, it may peedily become such when it finds itself surrounded with fit conditions.

— Sothern (Lord Dundreary) is to appear at Wallack's in October in an entirely new piece. It will be eagerly waited for by everybody.

— The cry is now, "Africa for the Chinese."

— The drouth has been so severe with the Common and the Public Garden, that the City Forrester fears the verdure of these favorite place cannot be restored this season.

— The President takes Philadelphia, Long Branch, Saratoga and the Adirondacks in his rounds of summer pleasuring.

— Mr. Charles Francis Adams's Phi Beta Kappa Oration at Harvard, last week, is deservedly praised as a timely and practical performance.

— A very few public men are venturing out with speeches in defence of the much assailed salary bill of the last session.

— One good result of the hot and dry spell is the thinning out of the musquitoes.

— Italy hints to France and Austria that if they presume to combine against her on account of her course with the Pope, she will bring forward a powerful ally of her own, undoubtedly meaning Germany.

— The Shah's visit to England excited every variety of comment. The entertainers have to put up with more than they contracted for. He is in the habit of "sacrificing" a sheep or a fowl in his sleeping apartment, morning and evening, and the work he has made with fine carpets there is no describing.

— The Great Eastern Steamship has landed her fourth transatlantic cable at Heart's Content, Newfoundland. She is doing her particular work in the world, after all.

— The advices from Cuba continue to be more promising for the revolutionists, and they confidently believe that their chances of independence are soon to be realized. We hope so.

— The Commencement exercises at Yale were of exceptional interest.

— With the first of July, the schools are all closed and the most of the churches are in the same category.

— The dramatic runs to extremely light performances, in these hot times.

— The Mission for Animals Society held its annual meeting at No. 8, Studio Building, on Saturday last.

— The price of vegetables went up fully twenty five per cent last week, in consequence of the drought.

— The lecturer, Rev. Henry Morgan, is planning a professional visit to England. He is now discoursing on "Old Maids."

— There are very plausible rumors current, that the Eastern and Pennsylvania Central Railroad will combinedly effect direct communication by rail from Halifax, through Boston, to the West. That takes in the New York and New England Road as an important connecting link.

— East Boston is busily engaged in ship building at this time.

— Vienna is suffering from a relapse of the financial complaint.

— Pennsylvania has opened a new slate quarry, which is thought to be good luck It will give her a better chance to figure up her profits on coal.

— They are hauling up old bombshells in Stonington Harbor, Conn., where they were thrown by British vessels in the war of 1812-'15.

— The Vienna scandal may all be explained to the public satisfaction, when Congress meets again.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE STATE GRANGE.

At the State Grange of Missouri, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in organizing ourselves into a State Grange of Patrons of Husbandry, we deem it proper to set forth the proper purposes which impel us to this action. In the soil and climate of this country nature has given agricultural advantages unsurpassed by any other country in the world. In spite of these natural gifts agriculture languishes. This fact proves that something is wrong. While a difference of opinion may exist as to some of the causes of agricultural prostration, as to other of the causes no such difference exists. The great originating cause, the cause of causes is found in the fact that while other classes of persons having community of interests are united and co-operative, farmers are not. As in union there is strength, so in division there is weakness. The withe that no Samson can break would be, if divided, but feeble twigs. To effect a consolidation of the agricultural class is then the first and great duty of the hour, that effected, we shall be ready to take further council concerning our common needs. We seek no special legislative protection, but we do ask and shall demand with boldness and unfaltering persistance, that we shall no longer be held subservient to corporations or monopolists of any description whatever. As an expression of our views and purposes be it

Resolved, That whatever may be the abstract propriety of the organization of the agricultural class, such organization by other classes to the prejudice of farmers, has left no doubt as to the right and duty of farmers in the premises.

Resolved, That the frequent social commingling of farmers with each other, and their wives and daughters must be productive of good, in elevating the mind, purifying and refining the affections, and stimulating to higher mental activity in both sexes.

Resolved, That it is the right of farmers and a sacred duty they owe themselves, to secure to themselves by legitimate co-operation, cheap and untrammelled access to the best markets, and that we condemn and are determined to oppose the policy, which would make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

"NEWSPAPER POSTAGE. THE FACTS."—The law does not and will not, after June 30th, require full prepayment of postage on all printed matter. Transient or miscellaneous matter must be fully prepaid at the mailing office. Regular publications, known as newspapers or periodicals, may be sent to subscribers now and after the 30th instant postage paid by the respective quarters of the subscribers. Newspaper exchanges may be prepaid quarterly, either at the office of mailing or delivery.

The requirement for full prepayment on transient printed matter is statutory, not departmental, and therefore cannot be abrogated by the Postmaster General. It is made the duty of all Postmasters to collect all deficient postage at the office of delivery, whether on letters or printed matter, more or less, such matter being inadvertently transmitted in the mails. It is not shown that more is collected at the Washington office than is legally due, or more than at other offices, in proportion to the quantity of such matter delivered.

If any statement has been made that no papers will be sent without prepayment, then a mistake has been made, for large numbers are sent daily to subscribers as provided by law.

One cent will fully prepay on any daily or weekly published in this city, but it will not carry two such papers, nor will it carry the larger New York weekly or daily papers.—*Washington Chronicle.*

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF THE PERSIAN SHAH.—The Shah of Persia has been often described since his arrival in Europe, but the personal observation of a fresh pair of eyes may always find something not previously touched upon. Naser-ed-Din is now 43 years old, and looks ten years younger. He is about medium height and spare. His complexion is somewhat lighter than what appears to be the type among his companions, and it differs also in that he may be called the basic tint. Most of the members of this suite incline to a sort of copper shade, like that of the North American Indians; but the Shah might easily pass you for a light mulatto. His features, however, and especially his mouth and eyes, have nothing which resembles the negro. Both are small, and the eyes are very bright and piercing. When looking closely at any object he generally wears spectacles—not the eye-glasses of civilization, but genuine old-fashioned spectacles, such as our grandparents use! The ancient portraits in the illustrated journals give the Shah a smile or even a smirk, which he does not have. When at rest his features are thoughtful, and when walking about and examining objects his appearance is that of an earnest, intelligent and patient student. The ladies will be, of course, most interested in the costume of this prince. The Shah seems to have three toilettes or classes of toilettes—one plain for drives and walks, one richer for the opera and less formal visits, and one, the grand state dress, for court occasions. The first consists of a simple suit of garments, over which is thrown a loose, light mantle, and the only jewels, which accompany it are strung into a chain of brilliants around the neck. The cap is plain black felt. In the second, or half dress, he wears instead of the black coat a richer one, ornamented with a few jewels and almost covered with gold lace, and the cap is decorated in front with some precious stones. The court dress is the one which is commonly shown in his pictures. It, too, is luxuriously trimmed with gold lace, and the breast supports what it is scarcely exaggeration to call a layer of magnificent diamonds. The characteristic cap is not wanting. The front of the state cap supports a sort of fan-like object, the handle under and the leaves stretching out above the top; and almost the entire surface of this singular object is covered with jewels. It is needless to say that the Shah is a great favorite with the ladies. He is fond of the ballet; and I presume it is no libel to suggest he has more than ordinary facilities for winning the hearts of the austere maidens who dance before him.

THE BURNING OF THE ALEXANDRA PALACE.—Late London files give some interesting details of the destruction of the great Alexandra Palace, on Muswell Hill, which had its public opening but a few days before. It took fire at half-past twelve P. M., and ninety minutes thereafter nothing but the walls and gables remained. The prominent dome, the arched roof, the stained glass windows, had all disappeared. The terraces around the building, the ten ornamental brick corners, and a few pillars between, showed the general outline of the building as it stood in the morning. Nothing else was left. The theatre, containing the great organ and roofed by the dome which formerly surmounted the Crystal Palace of 1862, at South Kensington, was destroyed in a remarkably brief space of time, as the materials in the theatre were of a very inflammable nature; and the ironwork of the dome becoming distorted by the excessive heat, the beautiful structure fell in with a terrible crash, sending up a volume of dense smoke to cloud the sunny sky. A singular circumstance attending the conflagration was the fact that while there were in the building two firemen, a fire engine, abundance of hose, and plenty of hydrants, there was no water, and the flames raged till water from the lakes, and then the fire was beyond control.

A valuable collection of antique watches was saved, as also were a large number of water colors, some of the most valuable oil paintings and the tapestries, with which one room, fortunately at the far end of the building, was hung. Of these one was by Mr. Attenborough, delineating the victories of Scipio, and one of them supposed to be by Raffaele himself. All the books and the cash box of the palace were saved, but many of the private exhibitors and the refreshment contractor lost all. The musicians, who were praticing at the time, saved their instruments, but the great organ, built by Sir Michael Costa, was utterly consumed. It is reported that the palace was insured for £200,000 but a week before, and the principal loser is the Phœnix office.

$160,000 GIVEN AWAY

the present year to the people of America by Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, New York, in his little memorandum books, amounting to over two hundred and fifty tons in weight, and the paper for which costs about $125,000. This the Doctor is enabled to do by reason of the superior merits of his Family Medicines, which yearly and rapidly increase in popularity, their sale now reaching over half a million dollars worth for the year, and exceeding that of any other medicines manufactured for general sale, as shown by the amount of United States Revenue stamps purchased for stamping them.

—And now an ice ring has been organized, in Cincinnati.

VROTINEN.—By its use you will prevent many of the diseases prevailing in the Spring and Summer season.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ARMS FOR THE CARLIST INSURGENTS.

London, June 25.—A despatch from Plymouth states that the ship Queen of the Seas sailed today with 9000 rifles and 1,600,000 cartridges, which, it is alleged, she intended to tranship at sea to the steam yacht Deerhound. The customs officers succeeded in stopping the latter, but found themselves powerless to detain the Queen of the Seas. The Deerhound was the yacht which rescued Capt. Semmes and crew, of the privateer Alabama, when she was sunk by the Kearsarge. It is supposed the sinews of war were intended for the Spanish Carlists.

EMPRESS OF GERMANY AT VIENNA.

Vienna, June 25.—The illness of the Emperor of Germany has rendered it impossible for him to visit Vienna, as proposed. The Empress Augusta has graciously come in his place. She arrived here to-day, and had a most enthusiastic and brilliant reception from the Court and people.

THE CLOSE OF PARLIAMENT—HEALTH OF EMPEROR WILLIAM.

Berlin, June 25.—Prince Bismark to-day closed the session of the German Parliament. He said that he was commissioned to express the regret of the Emperor at his absence through indisposition, from which, however, he was glad to say, His Majesty was surely recovering.

THE CABINET CRISIS IN ITALY—RESIGNATION OF THE MINISTRY.

Rome, June 26.—In the Chamber of Deputies, to-day, Signor Lanza, President of the Council, announced that all the Ministers had tendered their resignation to the King, but they would remain in office until the formation of a new Cabinet. King Victor Emanuel arrived at Florence, to-night, from Turin, and immediately summoned Signor Mingheth to undertake the task of forming a new Ministry.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA AT LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, June 26.—The Shah of Persia arrived in this city at 2 o'clock this afternoon, in a special train from London He was met at the railway station by the Lord Lieutenant of the county and the High Sheriff, who escorted him to St. George's Hall, where he was received by the Mayor.

THE NEW ATLANTIC CABLE.

A despatch from the Great Eastern dated Wednesday noon, says 1535 miles paid out. All is going on well. We hope to arrive at Heart's Content on Saturday.

DEATH OF POWERS, THE SCULPTOR.

Florence, June 27.—Hiram Powers, the American sculptor, died at 7 o'clock this morning, after a lingering sickness.

THE BARING FAILURE—ALLEGED FORGERY.

London, June 27.—There was another hearing to-day in the Bank of England forgery case. Baron Rothschild and Mr. Mildmay, of Baring Brothers, testified to the forgery of their signatures. The latter has obtained an injunction restraining Bidwell from any action for the recovery of the proceeds for United States bonds.

THE SURRENDER OF KHIVA CONFIRMED.

London, June 27.—A despatch to the Telegraph from Central Asia announces that the Khan of Khiva surrendered unconditionally to the Russian troops before the capital of the Khanate, after Gen. Kaufman had rejected five previous propositions for capitulation, which were made with treacherous intent.

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE NEAR VENICE—OVER FIFTY PERSONS KILLED.

Florence, June 29 —Strong shocks of earth quake were felt in the north of Italy at five o'clock this morning. The motion was severe in Venice and Verona, and caused a panic. There were several accidents in those cities, but no serious damage was done to persons or property. At other points the shocks were more violent and their effect disastrous. A despatch from Treviso reports that at Feletto, near Conogliano, about thirty-five miles north of Venice, a church was destroyed by an earthquake and thirty-eight persons killed; and in four villages near Vittoria fourteen persons were killed and many injured. Great damage was also done in the town of Belluno, on the river Piave, fifty miles north of Venice.

SPANISH MINISTRY FORMED.

Madrid, June 29.—Senor Pi Y Margall has formed a compromise Ministry. He stated in the Cortes yesterday that his programme of policy was unchanged. Notice was given that the Government would present a bill for the immediate abolition of slavery in Cuba, and that the same political privileges would be granted to the colony as were enjoyed by the people of Spain. The announcement was received with cheers.

A CARLIST VICTORY.

A column of Republicans under Castanon was surprised Thursday last, in Navarre, by Carlists, and fled in great disorder to Pompeluna. Upon their arrival there, on the 26th, inhabitants rose against them, shouting, "Death to Nouvillas!" It is believed that the Government will supersede Gen. Nouvillas as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the North. The Gaceta has despatches confirming the success of the insurgents. Gen. Nouvillas telegraphs that Castanon's loss in his recent engagement with the Carlists near Pamplona, was 42 killed, 100 wounded and 100 missing, while that of the rebels was 100 killed and 400 wounded.

KHIVA OCCUPIED BY THE RUSSIANS.

St. Petersburg, June 29.—An official telegraphic despatch from Gen. Kaufman announces that the capital was occupied by the Russian forces on the 10th of June. The Khan of Khiva fled to Youmandow.

FRIGHTFUL PERSECUTION OF CHRISTIANS IN THE PROVINCE OF BOSNIA.

Vienna, June 28.—Complete anarchy prevails in the Turkish province of Bosnia, caused by the persecution of Christians by Mohammedans. In one district of the province two hundred and seventy villages have been destroyed within six weeks, and the perpetrators of the crie re remain unpunished, no efforts having been made to secure their arrest. Foreign representatives to Turkey demand an investigation into the outrages

The Supreme Court on Annexation.—A petition was brought in the Supreme Court a few weeks ago by some citizens of Brookline for an injunction to restrain the city of Boston and the town of Brookline from accepting the act of the legislature providing for their annexation. The case was put on the ground that by one of the articles of the constitution no town could become a city until it had twelve thousand inhabitants. The Court failed to see the force of the argument, and has dismissed the petition, with the ruling that the article in question does not apply to the case of uniting two or more towns or cities.

☞ The announcement of Lasell Female Seminary appears to-day. This fine institution is yearly growing in favor, and offers unusual advantages.

EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL IN BOSTON.—Efforts will be made this autumn by the Episcopalians of Boston to commence the erection of a cathedral in this city. The new Bishop will probably give his earnest support to such an undertaking. At least one million of dollars will be required to erect such an edifice on some central location on Tremont or Boylston streets, facing the Common or Public Garden. No part of the Back Bay is suitable for such a church, and that region will be likely to have, ere long, more churches than congregations to fill them. As a cathedral would have a daily morning and evening service constantly maintained, it needs a very central and convenient location.

THE SHAH'S JEWELS.—The jewels of the Shah have quite surpassed the reports of their size and value which preceded their owner's arrival. The Treasury of Persia, we all know, was rich to an incredible richness with accumulated wealth of the sort; but no one was prepared to see, *mortalibus aegris*, a diamond nearly twice the size of the Koh-i-noor, or Mountain of Light, now in the possession of the Queen of England, (once Runjeet Sing, the Lion of Lahore,) the greatest glory,) stuck in front of a man's sword-belt, and five diamonds, each larger than that jewel of jewels, *en rebelote* on his coat from waist to shoulder. These stones are scarcely cut, and do not show as they ought, but they are of surpassing purity. The Shah's sword-belt is a treasure house in itself. The sheath is studded with rubies, emeralds, and diamonds, which shame their setting of purest gold. The front of his coat is garnished with rows of brilliants instead of lace. The collars and sleeves are crusted with them, and his orders are of the most precious jewels. His spurs flash like sunbeams. All this on the person of a man who has nothing noble in mien or face, although he is above the average height of the Indian Mussulman noblesse.

New Advertisements.

REMOVAL.

J. LOVEJOY & SONS,

Importers and Retailers

—OF—

CARPETS,

FORMERLY OF

SUMMER STREET,

Next to Trinity Church,

Have Removed from their temporary location on Washington Street to the

NEW STORE,

178 & 179 Tremont St.,

and will open with large additions to their present stock of Foreign and Domestic Carpetings, on

MONDAY, JUNE 30.

jy5-2t

Standing Salt Grass for Sale

IN MEDFORD.

Thirteen acres salt grass lying between the upper end of the Turnpike and Mystic River, very accessible, and only about five minutes walk from Medford Centre. A portion of this lot being upland adds very much to its convenience in securing and making the hay. Apply to WM. M. CUDWORTH, Medford.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate,

IN RANDOLPH.

Pursuant to a license from the Probate Court for the County of Norfolk, will be sold at Public auction on the premises, on **Monday, July 21st, instant, at 3 o'clock, P. M.,** lot of land situated on the south side of said street, in said Randolph, containing three-eighths of an acre, with a Dwelling House and Barn thereon, bounded northerly on West street, westerly by land formerly of Benjamin Dickerman, southerly by land of said Dickerman, and easterly by land of Dennis Shay. Also one other lot of land situated in Randolph, and bounded easterly by Lafayette street, southerly by land of James Kingsley, easterly by Grove street, and northerly by land of Lawrence Thayer, containing about 1¼ acres. The above lots belong to Mary J. Kane, Hannah Kane and Thomas F. Kane, minors.

GEORGE TALBOT, Guardian.

Stoughton, July 5. jy5-3t*

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator, de bonis non, with the will annexed of the estate of ABEL G. HEYWOOD, late of Concord, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to GEO. A. HEYWOOD, Adm'r.

Concord, June 8, 1873. jy5-3t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts,

Middlesex ss. Probate Court.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of JOSEPHINE MARTIN, late of Melrose, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to WILLIAM H. MARTIN, of Melrose, in the County of Middlesex.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

jy5-3t J. H. TYLER, Register

New Advertisements.

ECLIPSE WINDMILL.

In introducing the Eclipse Windmill to the Eastern public, we desire to call special attention to its simplicity, and great utilizing of the wind to power, since its invention (pat. Sept. 10, 1867,) and has had an unparalleled success both in its general use and in the results of its numerous challenge tests, in which it has without a single exception been the victor. As proof of the above we give a few instances from its extensive premium record.

First Premium at three State Fairs in 1868.

First Premium at the State Fairs of Michigan and Wisconsin in 1869.

In 1870 it took First Premium at all Fairs where it was brought into competition with other Mills.

Among its achievements in 1871, a No. 2 Eclipse (10 feet wheel) took the First Premium over a No. 3 Halliday (12 feet wheel), both pumping from same well, 100 feet deep, at the Southern Wisconsin State Fair; and over the Halliday and Nichols Mill at the Winnebago County Fair, at Rockford, Ills.; also Silver Medal at the New England Fair held at Lowell, Mass., in 1872. It had no equal.

The "Eclipse" represents an entirely new principle in Wind Mills, which consists in a peculiar arrangement of the Wheel and Vane, by which the wheel is operated bodily in and out of the wind without shifting the fans—thus doing away with the friction existing in other wheels.

It is almost indispensable for

STOCK FARM, CHEESE FACTORIES,

—AND—

DAIRIES,

and is in constant use for

FOUNTAINS, FISH PONDS,

—AND—

ARTIFICIAL LAKES.

FOR RAILROAD WATER SUPPLY,

the Eclipse is especially adapted. We guarantee our 20 foot Mill to do the same amount of pumping as any other 25 foot Mill, or no sale.

For simplicity—self regulating qualities; durability—light, noiseless running; ornamental appearance and general practicability, the Eclipse is at present without an equal.

For further particulars, please send for Circulars, by addressing

D. H. FORY,

jy5 6t Boston, Mass.

EAGLE CLOTHING COMPANY.

WASHINGTON, COR. OF ESSEX ST.

LARGEST FINE RETAIL STOCK OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

IN THE CITY.

Fine assortment of Spring Overcoats, Diagonal Suits, and Suits of all kinds; 5000 pairs Pants, assorted styles and grades; 5000 Vests, assorted styles and grades; 3000 White Vests. Also, a full stock of Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing, adapted to the season. A full line of

WHITE SHIRTS

made to order at $2.50, $3.00, $3.50.

Our entire stock is gotten up in the best of style and make, all of which we offer on the

One Price Principle,

and guarantee satisfaction.

Open Saturday Evenings till 11 o'clock

EAGLE CLOTHING CO.,

Washington, corner of Essex St., Boston.

jy5-4t

Lasell Female Seminary,

AT AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Ten miles from Boston, on Boston & Albany R. R.

Advantages: Location and appointments unsurpassed. Tried Teachers in every department. Students fitted for Boston University. Four years Classical course in the Seminary. Special advantages for Music, Modern Languages, and Painting from Nature

Aims: Thorough Culture—True Womanhood.

Next year begins Sept. 25, 1873. Address

jy5-4t CHAS. W. CUSHING.

FOR THE COUNTRY! FOR THE SEA SHORE!

CHOICE COLLECTIONS OF BOUND MUSIC

"GEMS OF STRAUSS."

Containing all Strauss's best Waltzes, Galops, Quadrilles, Mazurkas, &c. About 20,000 sold. Price $2.50.

"ORGAN AT HOME,"

Just out. A new collection of over 200 of the most popular pieces of the day, arranged for Reed Organs, &c. Price $2.50.

"MUSICAL TREASURE,"

Filled with the best of new music for the Voice or for Piano. Over 100 Gems, all established favorites. Price $2.50.

"WREATH OF GEMS,"

Choice Songs, Ballads, &c. Price $2.50.

"PIANO-FORTE GEMS,"

Containing the best Pianoforte Music. Price $2.50.

☞ The above books are uniform in style and binding, all the pages being of full Sheet Music Size. They will be found invaluable for the sea shore or country resort, containing bright and pleasing music, all else being carefully avoided.

The coming SABBATH SCHOOL SONG BOOK, entitled

THE RIVER OF LIFE.

With new music and words by the most distinguished writers in the country is nearly ready. Specimen pages free.

The above books sent, post paid, for the retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston,

CHAS. H. DITSON & CO.,

711 Bdway, New York.

Iron Vases, Fountains, Garden Figures, Stable Fixtures, Iron and Wire Fences, Crestings, Copper Weather Vanes, etc.

Before purchasing any of the complicated machines now in the market, call and see the simplest and best Mower made.

It only needs to be seen to be appreciated!

BUBIER & CO.,

jy5-6t 33 Exchange St., Boston.

Time Tests the Merits of all Things.

1840. For Over Thirty Years. 1873.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

HAS been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to American citizens. It is the constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and the traveller, on the sea or land, and no one should travel on our Lakes or Rivers, without it. Since the PAIN KILLER was first introduced, and met with such extensive sale, many *Liniments, Reliefs, Pain Cures*, and other *Remedies* have been offered to the public, but not one of them has attained the truly enviable standing of the PAIN-KILLER.

WHY IS THIS SO?

It is because DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is what it claims to be, a Reliever of Pain.

Its Merits are Unsurpassed.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly relieve you. There is nothing to equal it for

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heartburn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, etc.

In sections of the country where

Fever and Ague

prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons travelling should keep it by them. A few drops in water, will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

From foreign countries the calls for PAIN-KILLER are great. It is found to be

Cure Cholera when all other Remedies Fail.

WHEN USED EXTERNALLY AS A LINIMENT, nothing gives quicker ease in *Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Stings from Insects and Scalds*. It removes the fire, and the wound heals like ordinary sores. Those suffering with RHEUMATISM, GOUT, or NEURALGIA, if not a positive cure, they find the Pain-Killer gives them relief when no other remedy will.

It gives instant relief from Aching Teeth.

Every Housekeeper should keep it at hand, and apply it on the first attack of any Pain. It will give satisfactory relief, and save hours of suffering.

Do not trifle with yourselves by tasting untried remedies. Be sure you sail for and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 35 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

jy5-4t

New Advertisements.

JUNE, 1873.

THE

SPRAGUE MOWER

EXCELS ALL OTHERS

—IN—

LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT,
SIMPLICITY,
STRENGTH,
DURABILITY,
LOW PRICE.

LOOK.

3 1-2 feet Cut.....$90.00
4 " " 98.00
4 1-2 " " 100.00

—ALSO—

THE "ITHACA"

HORSE RAKE,

—AND—

THE BEST ASSORTMENT

—OF—

HAYING TOOLS,

ALL KINDS,

—AT—

JOS. BRECK & SONS,

51 North Market St., Boston.

jy28-2t

Wanted.

A GOOD MAN or BOY to assist on the farm; also a girl to do general housework.

R. H. CHAPIN,
North Hadley, Mass.

jy28-2t

Partridge Cochins

AND LIGHT BRAHMAS. To reduce stock, I will sell Fowls 1 year old at $3 00 each, or 5 for $5 00. My Brahmas took 1st and 3d premiums, and Cochins 3d premium at the New Hampshire State Poultry Show. Brown and White Leghorns at low prices.

GEO. A. BROWN,
jy28-3t Keene, N. H.

SEA SHORE Summer Resort.

The Hyannis Land Company own large tracts of Land and several miles of beach, on the south shore of Barnstable, and offer for sale Cottages and Sea Shore Lots very attractively located.

Hyannis is among the pleasantest of the villages of Cape Cod, and from its hills there is an extensive land and sea view, embracing Martha's Vineyard, and Point Gammon, the summer residence of S. R. Payson, Esq. The prevailing winds are mild, from the southwest, over the waters of Vineyard Sound. The Bathing is safe and warm.

Visitors will find the Iyanough House a popular Hotel, within a short distance of the Railroad Station in Hyannis Village. A new Hotel at "Hyannis Port," where Cottages are being built, will be opened about the 15 Prices moderate.

Persons wishing to examine the Lots, with reference to purchasing, can obtain railroad tickets at reduced rates be Land Company's office

☞ For information and plans, reference may be made to Mr. James Gray, the Company's Agent, No. 26 Tremont Row, in Boston, or to Mr. Russell Sturgis, agent at Hyannis.

C. C. ESTY,
WM. BOYNTON,
SAM'L SNOW,
DAVID FISK, Treasurer. } Trustees.

May 31, 1873-3t

Farm for Sale.

A handsome country residence and valuable Farm, in Northboro'; the residence of the late George C. Davis. This place is accessible from the Westboro' station on the Boston & Albany Railroad, and the Northboro' station on the Boston, Clinton & Fitchburg Railroad, and contains 90 acres of excellent land, in good order, of easy cultivation, with abundant wood, water, and good fruit, fish ponds and small water power. The House is modern built, piazza on three sides, stands upon a large open lawn, shaded by noble elms, and contains 19 spacious and pleasant rooms, heated by a furnace, with water carried to the second floor. An excellent Barn, with Carriage House, Granaries, sheds, etc., and tenement House with sheds, shops, etc., on the same. Also, adjoining, 2 Farms of 60 acres each, with large and comfortable Houses and Barns, in good order, with suitable sheds and outbuildings, ponds of water, fruit and shade trees. The land in these Farms could easily be divided to suit purchasers. Also wood, timber and pasture lands, in large or small lots, in different parts of the town. A remarkably fine herd of Ayrshire cattle and the farming tools would be sold with the place if desired. Inquire of HENRY C. DAVIS, 76 Chauncey street, Boston, of A. W. SEAVER, cashier National Bank, Northboro', or on the premises.

jy21-8t

For Sale

IN EAST MEDWAY.

The residence and Farm of the late Dr. Ezra and Caleb L. Story House for sale, connecting with barn, with cellar, about 50 acres of land suitably divided and well watered, cranberry meadow, grove, etc.; very near depot, church and schools. Price $4500. Apply to Mrs. M. GALE, on the premises, or to ALFRED JAMES, 103 State Street, Boston.

mh22-tf

Farm for Sale or Exchange.

The subscriber has two valuable and improved Prairie Farms in Sauk County, Wisconsin, which he will sell or exchange for Eastern Real Estate. Address J. M. McAFEE, jan11-tf No. 204 West Springfield Street, Boston.

For Sale.

Wachusett Mountain situated in Princeton, Mass., containing about 600 acres, 400 of it is covered with a good growth of Oak, Beech, Maple and Hemlock timber. 2 miles from Depot, Worcester Gardner & Barre Railroad. Good stone house on summit. Also Jones Hill situated in Princeton, a beautiful site for a country residence) containing 10 acres, 75 of which is the best pasture in Worcester county. 20 acres (in one piece) of prime upland mowing all of it is cut with a machine.

JOHN BROOKS, Princeton, Mass.

Nov9-tf

STASSFURT POTASH SALTS,

FOR

FERTILIZING.

THE undersigned having been appointed Sole Agents for New England, for the sale of this well known liser, will hereafter be in

CONSTANT SUPPLY,

or will make contracts for future delivery at such times as may suit purchasers.

It is one of the

Cheapest Fertilizers

now offered for sale in the country.

For price and further information, apply in person, or by letter to

J. P. HAWES & CO.

2 CENTRAL WHARF,
feb22-26t* (P. O. Box 2168.) BOSTON.

HOUSEKEEPERS TRY

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

WILLIAM F. ROBINSON, Agent

Boston.

sp19-26t

LEGHORNS. BROWN AND WHITE!

MY Whites won 2nd and 4th at Boston Show, 1872, and 2d and Special by N. E. Show, 1873, and are of C. A. Pitkins' and J. B. Smith's celebrated strains. The Browns consist of extra Pullets mated with a $25 Cock.

My BLACK HAMBURGS were 1st at Boston, 1873 and 1873.

Eggs only $3 for 13.

Also, BRAHMAS, PARTRIDGE COCHINS, BLACK SPANISH, SILVER SEBRIGHT AND BLACK RED GAME (Imported) BANTAMS.

For sale, one trio Black Hamburgs, each $6 and $12. One trio Partridge Cochins, $12.00.

LEONARD F. CUTTER,

YARDS AT WEST SOMERVILLE, MASS.

Address

No. 216 Commercial St., Boston.

mh15-26t

New Advertisements.

THE CAPITOL OIL

For Agricultural Tools.

THIS OIL is the best and most durable of any known for Farmers' use. It has a body equal to Castor Oil, is a perfect lubricator. Will not run off or gum, and is sold at less than one-half the price of Castor Oil. It is equally good for Leather and Carriage Axles.

For sale by Agricultural Tool Dealers and Grocers generally.

STACKPOLE, PERKINS & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS,

my31-13t 117 North Street, Boston.

PURE SALT

—FOR—

BUTTER!

THE subscribers would respectfully call the attention of the Trade to their Double Refined

ENGLISH DAIRY AND TABLE SALT,

in 15, 25, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

This Salt has been proved by analysis, and the experience of parties using it, to be superior to anything in the market for Table and Dairy purposes, and we confidently recommend it as worthy your attention.

SALT OF ALL KINDS, Wholesale and Retail.

WAITT & BARTLETT,

Successors to JAMES OAKES, and EDWARD OAKES & Co.,

ap19-13t 49 Long Wharf, Boston.

HUGH FLOOD,

House, Sign and Fresco PAINTER,

No. 19 Province St., Boston,

Will execute orders for all kinds of work promptly and in the best style.

A specialty made of signs and decorations. my17-26t

YOUNG MORRILL,

SIRE OF FEARNAUGHT,

and other celebrated trotters, will make the season of 1873, at the

CHARLES RIVER HOTEL,

North Brighton, Mass.

Good stabling and pasture on the premises.

Terms—$100 for the Season.

Any Mare not proving with foal, will be served next year gratis.

mh10-tf S. R. PERKINS, Proprietor.

Gregory & Robinson,

PAPER HANGINGS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

225 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

mh1-52t

STRAW HAT BLEACHERS.

JAMES THOMAS & CO.,

19 Province Street.

(Running from School to Bromfield.)

Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats altered in all the fashionable styles. Gentlemen's Panama and Straw Hats cleaned and trimmed in a superior manner.

my17-13t

Premium Herd of Jerseys

FOR SALE.

THE JERSEYS THAT TOOK THE FIRST PREMIUM at the Middlesex Agricultural Show, 1871, are for sale. The owner desires to reduce his stock. Will be sold singly, and at fair prices.

Apply to JOHN S. KEYES,
je14-4t Concord, Mass.

Fish Guano.

A VERY superior article, pure and unadulterated, and warranted equal, if not superior, to anything of the kind in the market. For sale very cheap for cash.

GEORGE M. WONSON,
mh29-tf East Gloucester, Mass.

SILVER PLATED

GOODS. The finest patterns made. A large variety at GUY & BROTHERS Crockery Store, 33 Bedford street, Boston. No Fancy Prices. my12-tf

(From the Boston Daily News.)

IT IS QUITE DESIRABLE THAT WE should define our position before the public in reference to what is generally known as the private medical profession. The strides which our reporter has taken toward disclosing the criminal side of the "private" practice of the New England States are startling to the good citizens, if not bring the culprits to the bar of justice, as it undoubtedly will in some cases. But it must not be supposed that these practitioners are an average from the "private" practice as a whole, but rather upon those who, by ignorance and crime, persist in disgracing it. The man who seeks to treat and cure any private disorder is not necessarily a criminal, and he is too often regarded by the puritanical as such. All diseases must be cured or the unfortunate possessor of the malady would suffer in consequence, and perhaps extend its contagion to the veins of pure and healthy bodies. Our duty, then, in relation to this matter, is two-fold; first, to single out, expose and denounce all who seek to drag the profession into crime and disrepute; and, secondly, to tell the unfortunate, who will, we regret to say, exist as long as sin curses the earth, where their troubles may receive honest and competent treatment. It is held in the belief of many that regular family doctors cannot consistently treat every complaint that comes before them, generally feel averse to having their family physicians do so, and as a consequence the medical profession has become divided. However wrong or incendiary this may be with scientific opinion, the fact exists, and public sentiment may, we suppose, be held responsible.

Holding, then, that it was our duty to find, if possible, some reliable medical office where the unfortunate can receive honest treatment by a competent medical man who sails under no fictitious name, and who is responsible for his acts, our reporter made an examination of some twenty of the "dens" of infamy, yesterday morning, but found with a single exception no place that seemed to guarantee any reliability or medical skill. There was in almost every instance some ridiculous name connected with the office. Either the "doctor" was only a hotel porter, with some deceased physician's name, or a dry goods clerk with a similar fictitious title. It seemed at some time that there was not a reliable "medical institute" in the city.

At last our reporter entered the Morrill Medical Institute, where he found the doctor, Frederick Morrill, willing, indeed desirous, to have his mode of treatment thoroughly investigated. This seemed vastly different from the other doctors he had called on. They all protested against any attempt at investigation, and in many instances ordered him to leave the office. Not so, however, with Dr. Morrill. He courted the most thorough scrutiny. This our reporter proceeded to make in company with a disinterested citizen, and after making every possible inquiry and observation, he states that there is one place where all classes of complaints and diseases are treated by an honest and upright physician; that place is the "Morrill Medical Institute," where Dr. F. Morrill, an old and competent doctor, graduate of the Medical University at Philadelphia, is constantly in attendance. It is a singular fact that our reporter has heard so many vile stories against the doctor, although every quack in the city is bitterly opposed to him, probably on account of his unprecedented success in all his medical undertakings.

Dr. Morrill does not treat cases by the job as "quack" doctors do. If a person should ask him how much he would charge to cure a certain disease, he will answer: "That depends upon the stage and nature of the complaint." He has no tabular list of prices, with ten or twenty dollars set opposite certain private diseases, much after the style of an hotel bill of fare, but treats all complaints on the same principle of a regular family physician, which he justly claims to be. We are confident that Dr. Morrill runs an honest business, where any man may trust his case without fear of imposition, or where any lady will receive competent treatment for all her complaints for a reasonable compensation. Dr. Morrill has had a long and successful experience in his peculiar line of treatment, which includes nearly all complaints to which flesh is heir. His remedies are very consistent, and his cures are his best recommendation. His office is at No. 45 Howard Street. See his Medical Adviser.

The Medical Adviser will be sent to any address. The young, middle aged, and old should read this valuable medical work. It contains information of the utmost importance to all. For sale at the office. Price only 50 cents. Office open from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. All letters promptly answered.

MOWING MACHINE TRIALS.

THE

YOUNG EAGLE TRIUMPHANT!

First best ever all others at New York Fair sold, and the only kind sold at Vermont.

It proves to be of very Light Draft, Very Strong, and Very Reliable.

THE STOCK SMALL. ORDER EARLY.

☞ Clipper Steel Finger Bar used.

GEO. B. WEAVER,

GENERAL AGENT.
Newport, R. I.

je28-2t

ONONDACA CHIEF MOWER

—AND—

SELF-RAKING REAPER COMBINED.

The Pony Mower,

FOR ONE OR TWO HORSES.

Patented and Manufactured by

PRESTON & CHENEY BROS.,

MANLIUS, N. Y.

The above, after a thorough TEST, are very highly commended. Their simplicity, durability, lightness of draught, ease and gracefulness of motion on very uneven surfaces, make them "THE MACHINES" for New England.

Descriptive Circulars sent on application. For sale by

E. H. CHAPIN,

NORTH HADLEY.

General Agent for Massachusetts.

☞ Orders promptly filled. je14-tf

COPPER WEATHER VANES.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT

in the New England States of

DIFFERENT DESIGNS

from all others, which can only be found at the Manufactures,

M. D. JONES & CO.,

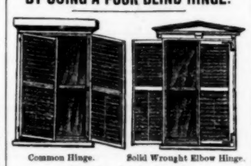
No. 52 Sudbury Street, BOSTON.

☞ Send for Illustrated Price List.

—ALSO—

A larger variety of IRON FOUNTAINS, VASES, STATUARY, &c., can be seen at our Store than all other stores combined.

DO NOT CHEAPEN YOUR HOUSE BY USING A POOR BLIND HINGE.



Common Hinge. Solid Wrought Elbow Hinge.

With a constantly increasing demand we have been unable to supply promptly, heretofore, the call for these goods. Over a Million pair having been manufactured in the short time since their introduction. With largely increased facilities we can now supply the country with a

BLIND HINGE

INTRINSICALLY BETTER, AT A LESS COST than many others now used. Manufactured from superior Iron with Hooks adapted to the different methods of Hanging Blinds, for **12 1-2 Cents to 20 Cents per pair.** Special discount to the trade.

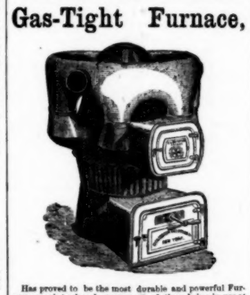
Also, largest variety of IMPROVED BLIND FASTS in the country.

B. D. WASHBURN & CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.,

Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in all descriptions of articles for Doors, Sash and Blinds. je28-13t

BOYNTON'S SELF-CLEARING Gas-Tight Furnace,



Has proved to be the most durable and powerful Furnace ever introduced, THOUSANDS of them being in use at the present time. The chief excellency is implied in the assurance that the more strict the examination, the more it will commend itself.

Every part is Cast Iron.

Every Joint is Horizontal and Double Packed, making the escape of GAS IMPOSSIBLE.

It is Self-Clearing.

It is Economical.

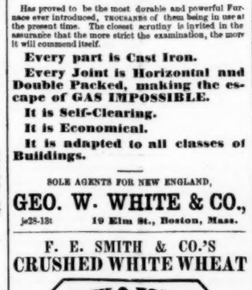
It is adapted to all classes of Buildings.

SOLE AGENTS FOR NEW ENGLAND,

GEO. W. WHITE & CO.,

je28-13t 19 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

F. E. SMITH & CO.'S CRUSHED WHITE WHEAT



Manufactured at the

ATLANTIC FLOUR MILL, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

SUPERCEDES ALL MEDICINE FOR THE RELIEF OF DYSPEPSIA, COSTIVENESS, INDIGESTION, &c.; AND AT THE SAME TIME SUPPLIES THE BODY WITH THE BEST KNOWN NOURISHMENT.

CAUTION.—Every package of the genuine will have the above trade mark upon it.

A. S. & W. G. LEWIS, 38 Long Wharf,
je28-13t Agents for New England

KINGS' PATENT MOWER KNIFE GRINDER

HAVE the best satisfaction last year. The knives are not overground, consequently last longer and cut easier. Requires only one man or boy to do the work, and no one can use a Mowing Machine can afford to do without it. Price, $12 00. A liberal discount to the trade and Mowing Machine Agents.

WHITTEMORE BROTHERS,

34 Merchants' Row, Boston, Agents for Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

je28-2t

STABLE FIXTURES

Of every style and variety. Racks, Mangers, Gutters, &c. &c.

Low Down and Elevated Parlor Grates,

Of every variety and style, and importers of all kinds of Fireplace Ornaments, Brass Andirons, Screens, &c.

SALESROOM, 11 MARSHALL STREET, BOSTON.

my17-13t

$72 00 Each Week.

AGENTS wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Particulars free. Address, J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo. je7-26t

WARRIOR MOWER.

STANDARD MOWER OF AMERICA.

Seven years successful use in the field has proved this Machine to be superior in mechanical construction, lightness of draft, ease of management, and capacity to do good work under all circumstances.

Our prices are not as low as they possibly can be to insure the most perfect workmanship and the very best quality of material; and when a machine is offered for less money, please remember that *the best is always the cheapest*. Every machine made by us is fully warranted and satisfaction guaranteed the purchaser.

In claiming a superiority for the Warrior Mower over others, we would call especial attention to the following points:—

Our Guards are nearer together than those of any other machine, being only 2¼ inches from centre to centre, which is a very desirable feature for the following reasons:

1st. It is almost impossible to stone the knives.

2d. It renders the Guards less liable to break.

3d. It takes less power to do the work, because the grass is more evenly divided, is collected in smaller bunches and consequently cut easier; and because narrow sections require less throw to the crank, which is shortened and the work brought nearer the power applied.

The Finger Bar has a wabbling or rolling motion in its length, allowing the points of the Guards to rise or fall and to rise out of dead furrows or run over cradle knolls with ease.

The Driving Wheels are eight inches further apart than in most other machines, which allows them to run in the track made for them by the Track Clearer, and thus avoid running over the cut crop.

The Gearing is of the kind called "Planetary," and is entirely encased in an iron shell, which encircles the Axletree and *keeps out the grass and dirt from the Cogs and Gearing.*

The frame is of iron, so arranged and balanced that it brings *no weight on the horses' necks, and entirely prevents side draft.*

The reputation of our machines has been fully established, and their superiority over all others is acknowledged by the voluntary testimonials of leading and practical farmers wherever they have been introduced.

Reasons why the Young Warrior is Superior.

They are well made.
They are tested at the Factory.
They are the lightest Draft.
They bring no weight on the horses' necks.
They can be operated with a slow team.
The Young Warrior has no Cogs in the Drive Wheels.
They work equally well on rough or smooth ground.
They can be operated with a light team day after day with ease.
They leave the grass evenly spread for curing.
They will mow more acres without grinding the knives than any other machine.
In moving from one field to another no part of the gearing runs.
It has the neatest arrangement for folding the Cutter Bar extant.
The Knife Head never breaks.
They turn as easy as a cart.
They have Steel Plated Guards.
The driver can see the work the Machine is doing without turning his head.
The Young Warrior has made the lightest draft, at trials, of any machine on record.
The driver while in his seat can see every important nut or bolt in the machine.
They will mow the finest grass without clogging.
The driver can oil all important bearings without leaving his seat
They embrace more valuable Patents and more fully meet the wants of the Farming Community than any other machine manufactured.
They will be sold at very reasonable prices.
They are fully warranted in every respect.

I hereby certify that I have used the WARRIOR MOWER two seasons, and that the following is a true statement of grass and grain mowed with one set of knives which have NEVER BEEN GROUND, with exception of three sections, which were broken by piece roots, part of the meadows being rough and stony, with considerable boggy creek bottom:—

1869—60 Acres Grass, 30 Acres Grain.
1870—60 " " 35 " "
1871—70 " "
Total, 255 Acres.

DAVID ROGERS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1871

GEO. F. ROWLAND, J. P.
Morristown, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

These machines are for sale by

E. E. LUMMUS,

No. 20 South Market Street, Boston.

Also, the HOLLINGSWORTH SULKY HAY RAKE, The King of the Field.

Send for Circular. Agents wanted. je21-tf

DARLING'S GROUND BONE.

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LOVE SOUNDS.

BY MARIE LE BARON.

Didst call me, Sweet?
'T is but the rose leaves' kiss upon the rose's heart,
The folding of a leaf upon itself, the lily cleft apart
By restless insect feet.

Didst call, my Love?
'T is but the scented zephyr blown by violet breath,
The sleepy bee upon the curving grass, the timid pulse beneath
Of blood red flower above.

Didst call, my Own?
'Tis but the dew drop melting into dew, a bird
Late drinking at the shimmering fount, the pallid air ghost stirred
Of drifting thistle down.

Didst call, dear One?
'Tis but the beating of the glow worm's tiny torch,
The flower filled honeys uckle growing up the rustic porch,
A dainty bud begun.

Didst call me, Sweet?
My heart opes crimson portals wide to catch reply,
Hearing it in a thousand love sounds drifting by,
Alas! too incomplete.
—*Kansas Magazine.*

Ladies' Department.

THE CHAINED HOST.

The potato famine in Ireland was nowhere felt more severely than in that part of the country where the following story is told as a true tale.

In a small village in one of the most barren districts of the west of Ireland lived a very poor widow whose sole inheritance from her husband were two healthy children, girls, of the respective ages of three and five. Painfully and by the utmost effort she had contrived to pass two years of her sorrowful widowhood. Bad and scanty food, obtained only by labor too great for her delicate frame, had at last thrown her upon her sick bed, and death, in pity, removed her from her earthly troubles. The poverty of the whole parish was so great that nothing could be done for the poor orphans. All the neighbors, with the utmost desire to help, were too famine stricken, and heard their own children too often cry in vain for bread, to assist others.

"If the children could only be got to Kilburn," a village some miles distant, said one of the neighbors, after the poor mother had been buried, "a brother of their father lives there, and he could not possibly refuse to take care of them."

"But matters are as bad there as here," replied another, "and I fear they will be no better off there."

"It cannot be possibly worse than here, for nothing but starvation stares them in the face. If we send them to their relations we have done our duty. We cannot possibly keep them here."

So a carrier, who was going near to Kilburn, as an act of charity, took the two girls—Lizzie was seven now, and Mary was five—in his cart with him. The timid children kept very quiet and close together, and the carrier barely looked at them. Towards noon they reached the spot where the cart would turn off. The man lifted them out, showed them the road to the left, and bade them go straight forward, and if they did not turn from the high road they would in about two hours come to the place. He then drove off. The children sobbed out "goodbye," and looked after him as long as they could see the least speck of the cart, and then they both began to cry.

Lizzie ceased her crying first; she took hold of her little sister's hand, who had seated herself on the grass, and said, "Get up, Mary! We must not stay here, if we wish to get to Kilburn. We cannot stop here on the road."

"I am so hungry," sobbed Mary. "We have had nothing to eat all day." And again they both began to cry; for Lizzie was equally hungry.

The children were very weak, and could only drag themselves slowly along. Hand in hand they tottered on. At last Lizzie fancied she saw a house, and pointed towards the spot. But it took them more than a quarter of an hour before they reached the farmhouse, for such it proved to be. With hesitating steps they entered the yard, for they had never begged before in spite of their former misery. But at this moment they could think of nothing else but their terrible hunger. When a few steps from the house they heard the farmer violently scolding one of his men. Then he went into the house, fiercely closed the door after him, so as to make the windows rattle, continuing his abuse all the time. The children, terrified, stood still at the door until the voice ceased. Then Lizzie opened the door and both children entered. The farmer sat in an armchair by the fire.

"Well, what do you want?" he harshly asked the children, who were too frightened to utter a word and to tell their errand.

"Won't you speak?" he asked more roughly.

Lizzie at last took courage, and said gently: "Oh, if you would be so good as to give us the least little bit to eat—a small piece of bread or a few potatoes."

"I thought so," shouted the farmer; "I was sure you were nothing but beggars, although you do not seem to belong to this neighborhood. We have plenty of those here, and do not want them to come from other parts. We have not bread for ourselves in these hard times. You will get nothing here. Be off, this moment!"

The children, both dreadfully frightened, began to cry bitterly.

"That will not do you any good," continued the man; "that kind of whining is nothing new to me, and won't move me. Let your parents feed you; but they no doubt prefer idling rather than getting their living by honest labor."

"Our parents are both dead," said Lizzie.

"I thought so," replied the farmer. "Whenever children are sent out to beg, their father and mother are always dead, or at least their father. This is a mere excuse for begging. Be off this minute."

"We have not eaten a morsel the whole day," pleaded Lizzie. "We are so tired that we cannot move a step. If you would but give us the least bit to eat, we are so hungry."

"I have told you I would not. Beggars get nothing here."

The farmer got up with a threatening look. Lizzie quickly opened the door and drew her sister with her. The children again stood in the farmyard, but knew not what to do. Suddenly little Mary drew her hand from her sister's clasp, and went to the other side of the yard; there was a fierce dog chained; his dinner stood before him in a wooden basin. Mary put her hand into the basin and began to eat with the dog. Lizzie went nearer and saw that in the basin there was some liquor in which a few pieces of bread and some boiled potatoes were floating. She, likewise, could not resist; she had but one feeling, that of the most gnawing hunger; she took some of the bread and potatoes, and ate them greedily.

The dog, not accustomed to such guests, looked at the children full of astonishment; he drew back, then sat down and left them his dinner, of which he had eaten but very little. At this moment the farmer stepped into the yard; he wished to see whether the children had really left, and saw this peculiar scene. The dog was noted for his fierceness, and feared alike by old and young; he was obliged to be constantly chained. No one dared to come near him except his master. Even the servant put his food before him in the most cautious manner. In the first moment the man thought of nothing but the fearful danger in which the children were, and walking quickly toward them, he exclaimed:

"Don't you see the dog? He will tear you to pieces."

But suddenly he stopped, as if rooted to the ground; the dog had got up again and gone near the children, then he looked at his master and wagged his tail. It seemed as if he wished to say:

"Don't drive my guests away!"

At that sight a great change came over the man; the spectacle before him acted like an electric shock, and feelings such as he never had before seemed to stir within him.

The children had risen, terrified at the call of the man, fearful of punishment for having eaten, with downcast eyes. At last, after several minutes' silence, the farmer said:

"Are you really so fearfully hungry that you do not even despise the dog's food? Come in, then, you shall have something to eat, and as much as you like." And then taking them by the hand he led them into the house, calling out to the servant, "Biddy, get some hot bread and milk, and be quick, for these children.

The dog had shamed his master—the brute had shamed the man. Touched by what he had seen, the farmer was anxious to make amends for what his conscience showed him to be a great sin. He seated the children at the table, sat down by them, and kindly asked their names.

"My name is Lizzie," said the eldest, "and my sister is called Mary."

"Have your parents been dead long?"

"Our father has been dead two years, but our mother only died last week."

At the thought of their recent loss, both children began to weep.

"Don't cry, children," said the farmer kindly. "God will in one way or another take care of you. But tell me now, where do you come from?"

"From Loughrea," replied the child.

"From Loughrea?" asked the man, "from Loughrea? That is strange!"

He began to suspect the truth, and asked hesitatingly:

"What was your father's name?"

"Martin Sullivan," replied Lizzie.

"What—Martin—Martin Sullivan?" he exclaimed, jumping up at the same time, and casting a piercing look at the children, thoroughly frightening them.

His face grew red—then tears came into his eyes—at last he sobbed aloud. He took the youngest child in his arms, pressed her to his heart and kissed her. The child struggled and called to her sister for help; she could not think what the man meant. Then he put down the little one, and did the same to Lizzie, who took it more quietly, as she had seen that the man did not hurt her sister. At last becoming more composed, he dried his tears, and said:

"Do you know my name, children?"

"No," replied Lizzie.

"How happened it, then, that you have come to me?" he asked. "Has any one sent you to me?"

"Nobody has sent us," replied Lizzie. "We were to go to Kilburn, where a brother of our father lives, and they said he would gladly receive us. But I do not believe it for our mother always said that he is a hard hearted man, who does not care for his relations."

"Your mother was quite right when she said so," said the farmer. "But what will you do if this hard hearted man does not receive you?"

"Then we shall have to starve," answered Lizzie.

"No, no!" exclaimed the man quickly. "It shall never come to that—never! Dry your tears. The merciful God has had pity on your helplessness, and has made use of a fierce brute to soften the heart of your uncle, and therefore he will never forsake you—never."

The children looked at the man in utter bewilderment; they did not understand what he said—his words and his behavior were alike strange to them. This he soon perceived, for he added: "You are going to Kilburn to Patrick Sullivan; you are already there! I am your uncle, and now that I know you are the children of my brother Martin I make you welcome."

The children's tears quickly changed into smiles, and the meal which Biddy just then put on the table for them made them forget their grief. Patrick Sullivan had taken this farm about a year before. A kind providence had directed the children's steps to him; but for the dog had not taught him a lesson of kindness, who knows what might after all become of the poor orphans. But He who is the Father of the fatherless would surely not have forsaken them.

THE TURNING POINTS OF LIFE.

What we call a "turning point" is simply an occasion which sums up and brings to a result previous training. Accidental circumstances are nothing except to men who have been trained to take advantage of them. Erskine made himself famous when the chance came to him of making a great forensic display; but unless he had trained himself for the chance, the chance would only have made him ridiculous. There is the story told of some gentleman, who, on a battle-field, happening to bow with much grace to some officer who addressed him, a cannon ball just went through his hair, and took off the head of one behind him. The officer, when he saw the marvellous escape, justly observed that no man ever lost by politeness. There is a man in Berkshire, England, who has a park with a walled frontage of seven miles, and he tells of a beautiful little operation which made a nice little addition to his fortune. He was in Australia when the first discoveries of gold were made. The miners brought in their nuggets, and took them to the local banks. The bankers were a little nervous about the business, uncertain about the quality of the gold, and waited to see its character and value established. This man had a taste for natural sciences and knew something about metallurgy. He tried each test, solid and fluid, satisfied himself of the quality of the gold, and then, with all the money he had or could borrow, he bought as much gold as might be, and showed a profit of a hundred thousand pounds in the course of a day or two. His "luck" was observation and knowledge, and a happy tact in applying them. The late Joseph Hume went out to India, and while he was still a young man he accumulated a considerable fortune. He applied himself to the hard work of mastering the native languages, and turned the knowledge to most profitable account. On one occasion, when all the gunpowder had failed the British army, he succeeded in scraping together a large amount of the necessary materials, and manufactured it for the troops. When he returned to England he canvassed with so much ability and earnestness for a seat in the East India directorate, that he might carry out his scheme of reform, that, though he failed to get the vote of a certain large proprietor of stock, he won his daughter's heart, and made a prosperous marriage. And marriage is, after all, the "luckiest bit of luck," when it is all it should be. There is, then, in truth, no "luck." There are turning points in life, moments, critical moments, that are worth more than years; nevertheless a great occasion is only worth to a man what his antecedents have enabled him to make of it, and our business in life is to prepare for these supreme moments, these hours when life depends on the decision of the instant. Whatever of truth is veiled under the popular idea of luck and chance is, rightly considered, an incentive to the busiest industry, not an excuse for folded hands and idle dreams.—*Frederick Arnold.*

BLUSHING.

Darwin, in his new work, on "The Expression of the Emotion in Man and Animals," has an interesting chapter on blushing. This act, he tells us, is the most peculiar and the most human of all expressions. Animals never blush, although monkeys redden from passion. We cannot produce blushing by any physical means; it is the mind which must be affected; and blushing is not only involuntary, but the wish to restrain it increases the tendency. While the young blush more freely than the old, infants do not blush; women blush more than men; the blind and the deaf do not escape. It is usually the face, ears and neck only, that redden; the blush does not extend over the body; but certain races who go habitually nearly naked blush over their arms and chests, and even down to their waists. The limitation of blushing to exposed parts is explained by the fact that these portions of the surface have been habitually exposed to the air, light and alternations of temperature, by which the small arteries acquire the habit of readily dilating or contracting. Hindoos blush but little; the Chinese rarely blush; the Polynesians blush freely; the young squaw of our American tribes have been seen to blush; the Kaffers of South Africa never blush, neither do the Australians.

☞ We make our best use of this world when we regard it as the basis from which to survey the other. Without heaven, poetry could have no existence. The key note of the poetic is future perfection, and the heaven of the Christian is the highest perfection. I know of no better illustration of these truths than a simple expression which fell from the lips of a godly friend of mine. Through perseverance and industry, he had been able to build himself a house. But his chief boast was, that from his fireside he could see his father's house on the distant hill. "No matter the weather," said he, "whether winter or summer, spring or autumn—no matter the sky, whether cloudless or stormy—when I sit by my east window, father's roof and window tops, the gleam of his lamp at night, are always visible to my sight." His words contain the philosophy of life, and enclose, as in a nutshell, the principles of holy living. Enviable—yea, thrice enviable—is the man who can pierce the clouds of social darkness which surround our earthly homes, and see his Father's house, with its many mansions, in the distant heaven.

☞ Was ever the mania for ad captandum titles carried to more absurd lengths than the "girl book" literature of the day? "We Girls," "Our Girls," "The Other Girls," "The Old Fashioned Girls," "One Poor Girl," "Only a Girl." "The Rescued Girl," "Three Successive Girls," and "The Girl He Married," are a few of this swarm of pseudo romantic titles.

☞ A Hungarian proverb: The man who on his wedding day starts as a lieutenant in the family will never get promoted.

(From Our Young Folks for July.)

THE LAST LOAD OF HAY.

A FOURTH OF JULY STORY.

A hot afternoon in July. A broad, sunny field. Patient oxen were quietly chewing the cud, and whisking the flies with their tails. Behind them stood a large hay wagon, which a stout Irishman and two sun burned boys were loading. The sun poured fiercely down on the three torn straw hats, and glistened on the steel prongs of the pitchfork.

The wagon was quickly filling. They worked as if for their lives. One boy, who seemed weaker than the other, almost exhausted, leaned for a moment on his fork, and wiped the perspiration from his forehead.

"I'm so tired, Harry," he said, as his brother looked to see why he stopped.

"Never mind, Frank, we'll soon finish it," replied the other.

Yet he paused for a while too; and the man took time to say, "Boys, it's a shame ye should be working all day on the Fourth, that it is. Sure, there isn't a boy in the village but is having his fun. It's a shame, indeed, for the old man to be so mean. I hope ye'll get off the rest of the afternoon. I'll spake a word for ye till yer uncle."

The boys smiled, but there was very little hope in their smile. They had worked hard in order to get a few hours' holiday, yet even despaired of that. All the morning, while hard at work in the field which lay near the road, merry children had passed on foot and in wagons, going to a great country frolic. Every now and then sounds of fireworks and mimic artillery came to them across the meadows. Yet they had never left their work until noon, and had returned to it as soon as their hastily despatched meal was over.

"There goes the last load," said Harry, as he leaned on his pitchfork and watched the heavily laden hay wagon roll slowly from the meadow. "There goes the last load; and O, but I'm so glad!" Aren't you, Frank?"

As he spoke, he threw himself upon the ground. Lying there with his upturned face shaded by his hat, he continued, "And I think it will be the last hay I'll ever help load—here, at all events."

"Why, what's up, Hal? What do you mean?" inquired Frank.

"Just what I say. I'm tired of this work, work, from morning till night, from one year's end to another, and all for nothing, too. I don't mean to stand it much longer. I'm old enough to do better for myself, and I guess I will, too."

Frank smiled. He was becoming accustomed to this sort of talk of late. He merely replied, "Well, I don't think it will be all work to-day. The hay is in. I've been trying to think what uncle could find for us to do this afternoon."

"Let him alone for that," grumbled Harry. "He'll find plenty for us to do. No danger of a holiday, I warn you."

"Let us forget it, then," said Frank. "I'm as tired of work as you are, and, as far as I can see, there's really nothing to be done this afternoon. Get up, old fellow, and come along. He'll be expecting us soon."

With many a yawn, Harry rose from the ground; and, shouldering their rakes and forks, the boys followed in the wake of the wagon.

Frank and Harry Jones were two brothers who had been left orphans when they were about six years old. Since that time they had lived with their father's brother, who owned a large farm in Connecticut. He had always been a hard working man, and had tried to bring up his nephews to become like him. Against this the boys, and especially Harry frequently grumbled. There was no play, except in stolen hours; no teaching, except the little they received from him in long, winter evenings. Ever since their coming to the farm, from the time when they were too little to do anything else than to feed pigs and chickens, and drive home the cows, each of the eight long years had successively increased the amount of their labor.

Mr. Jones had no children of his own, and, though very well to do in the world, hired little help. His neighbors gave him the reputation of being miserly, and said that he wanted to make as much out of the boys as he could. He was never kind in his manner to his nephews, and seldom granted their requests. Harry was stronger and bolder than Frank, and sometimes dared to steal a holiday to join the neighbors' boys in a frolic. Frank never ventured so far. The hard work did not make him thrive. He was weaker in body than his brother, and feared to incur the terrible wrath of his uncle.

"Well, uncle, the hay's all in," said Frank, as he met Mr. Jones at the barn door.

"Yes, and not any too soon either. We'll have a storm to-night. The day has been too hot to pass without one. I'm glad I'll get my hay in. He ought to set his boys to work to get it in," answered the old man, glancing at his neighbor's fields.

"May we take the rest of the afternoon, sir?" timidly asked Frank. "There's nothing to do."

"What! a holiday in hay time! exclaimed the uncle. "Who ever heard of such a thing?"

"But our hay is all in," quickly urged Harry.

"That need make no difference. There is plenty for you to do. No use of holidays. Why do you stand there idle? Take your hoes and hoe the young corn by the house. Holidays, holidays," grumbled he, going away; "I don't believe in boys having any time to themselves. I have worked hard every day of my life, and am better off for it too."

Frank wearily took up a hoe, and proceeded slowly to the corn. Harry soon joined him.

"The old wretch!" muttered Harry. "The corn don't need hoeing. He wanted to give us something to do, and couldn't think of anything else. I'm tired out. Aren't you, Frank?"

"Yes. The last load about used me up."

"Well, it'll be my last load of hay, anyhow. I shan't be here another summer, see if I shall! The old hypocrite!"

"O, don't speak of him so, Harry!"

"How else can I speak of him? Everybody knows what a miserly, stingy old wretch he is."

"Don't, don't!" said Frank, anxiously.

"Well, isn't he? I'm not afraid to say he is. You wouldn't defend him, would you?"

"Not exactly. He has given us our home, Harry; and he is our uncle—our father's brother—and we ought to respect him. I know he is cross, and don't ever give us a pleasure, and that he is unkind in his way, but—"

A quick, heavy step behind, and the uncle, who had heard the last few words only, grasped the delicate boy and dealt him several blows on the head. "I'm unkind and cross, am I? You ungrateful little rascal! You young viper! This is your reward for me, is it? Well, I'll keep up my reputation!" and his huge hands fell heavily on the boy's face. Frank staggered under the blows, and sank to the ground.

"It was all my fault, uncle," quickly exclaimed Harry. "I called you names. He was defending you." But when he saw his brother faint and bleeding on the ground, he cried, "You've killed him! You've almost killed him with work, and now you want to finish it up."

But Frank rose slowly and urged his brother to stop.

"Go to your work," exclaimed their uncle, livid with rage. "And don't you dare to leave it till dark." He turned to leave them, when Harry called out, "It'll be the last I'll do for you. You treat us like dogs. I'll not stay with you, see if I do!"

His uncle seized a stick and laid it across the boy's back.

"Now to your work!" he said. "If I ever hear you speak so again, you'll suffer for it, I can tell you."

"No, you will never hear me speak so again," muttered Harry, as his uncle went away. "You'll never have the chance."

But Frank was silent. He went quietly to work, and after a while Harry did too, but with very little of the ardor displayed half an hour before in the hay field. Presently Frank's strength gave out, and, after nervously attempting to hold his hoe, he suddenly let not only it, but himself also, drop upon the ground. There he lay in a swoon. Poor Harry, half frightened to death, dragged his brother from the field and called to the house for help.

They laid the boy on his bed, and bathed his face with vinegar, but to no effect; he still lay pale and motionless.

When the hard-hearted uncle looked upon his nephew, he was a little moved at first. "He has been too long in the sun," he said. At which Harry was bold enough to utter reproaches, and spoke of certain heavy blows which his brother had received. Then the old man drove him back to his work, and watched from the window to see him go to it.

Full of burning hate, the boy went to the corn, but not to give it protection. Out of his uncle's sight, he angrily seized his hoe, and dealt many blows here and there among the tender stalks. It was dark when the work of destruction was over. He stood for a moment to receive the cool wind on his heated cheeks, and then hastened to the house.

"I have no time to lose," he said, as he softly stole up the stairs, and gathered a few treasures into his pockets. The tears stood in his eyes as he bent over Frank and kissed him. "Good by, brother."

The sick boy opened his eyes, and said, "Why, Hal, what is the matter?"

"I'm going, Frankie. I can't stay here any longer." And, after another kiss, he was gone.

Down through the meadow where he had tossed his last load of hay, and through a stretch of woods till he came to the river that came in from the sound and flowed by the farm. He went to the place where he knew a little old boat was kept tied. He scrambled down the bank, and hunted among the bushes for the oars hidden near at hand for ready use. As he was untying the boat, he heard footsteps behind him on the bank. He leaped quickly in, and pushed off; but, turning his head, he saw a boy standing on the spot he had just left—a boy who held his hand to his head, and called in well known tones, "Harry, Harry! wait for me!" So the old boat glided back to the shore again, and the surprised Harry said, "Why, Frank!"

"Did you think I could stay alone there, Harry? If you go, I must go too. You must take me with you."

"But it is as much as your life is worth," replied his brother. "I thought you were too sick to get up; indeed, I did n't know but you were dying. No, no, Frankie, you 're not well enough to go with me."

"I must," urged the other, and he stepped into the boat and took his seat.

Harry pressed him once more to go back, but he would not. His life was linked with his brother's. The little boat glided quickly to the middle of the stream, and the retiring tide bore them to the sound.

"Good by, old home," said Frank, waving his hand toward the farm.

"You've seen the last of us, for a while at least," said Harry. "I've done my last piece of work on you."

"That was our last load of hay, as you said it would be, Harry."

"I hope so, Frank. But we're not quite out of his claws yet. Now you must lie down in the bottom of the boat and try to go to sleep. I'll cover you up with my jacket to keep you warm."

"No, no. I can't let you do all the rowing," Frank feebly protested. But the excitement, which had thus far held him up, gave way now, and he yielded to his brother's commands.

"Let him alone for that," grumbled Harry. "He'll find plenty for us to do. No danger of a holiday, I warn you."

"Let us forget it, then," said Frank. "I'm as tired of work as you are, and, as far as I can see, there's really nothing to be done this afternoon. Get up, old fellow, and come along. He'll be expecting us soon."

With many a yawn, Harry rose from the ground; and, shouldering their rakes and forks, the boys followed in the wake of the wagon.

Frank and Harry Jones were two brothers who had been left orphans when they were about six years old. Since that time they had lived with their father's brother, who owned a large farm in Connecticut. He had always been a hard working man, and had tried to bring up his nephews to become like him. Against this the boys, and especially Harry frequently grumbled. There was no play, except in stolen hours; no teaching, except the little they received from him in long, winter evenings. Ever since their coming to the farm, from the time when they were too little to do anything else than to feed pigs and chickens, and drive home the cows, each of the eight long years had successively increased the amount of their labor.

Mr. Jones had no children of his own, and, though very well to do in the world, hired little help. His neighbors gave him the reputation of being miserly, and said that he wanted to make as much out of the boys as he could. He was never kind in his manner to his nephews, and seldom granted their requests. Harry was stronger and bolder than Frank, and sometimes dared to steal a holiday to join the neighbors' boys in a frolic. Frank never ventured so far. The hard work did not make him thrive. He was weaker in body than his brother, and feared to incur the terrible wrath of his uncle.

"Well, uncle, the hay's all in," said Frank, as he met Mr. Jones at the barn door.

"Yes, and not any too soon either. We'll have a storm to-night. The day has been too hot to pass without one. I'm glad I'll get my hay in. He ought to set his boys to work to get it in," answered the old man, glancing at his neighbor's fields.

"May we take the rest of the afternoon, sir?" timidly asked Frank. "There's nothing to do."

"What! a holiday in hay time! exclaimed the uncle. "Who ever heard of such a thing?"

"But our hay is all in," quickly urged Harry.

"That need make no difference. There is plenty for you to do. No use of holidays. Why do you stand there idle? Take your hoes and hoe the young corn by the house. Holidays, holidays," grumbled he, going away; "I don't believe in boys having any time to themselves. I have worked hard every day of my life, and am better off for it too."

Frank wearily took up a hoe, and proceeded slowly to the corn. Harry soon joined him.

"The old wretch!" muttered Harry. "The corn don't need hoeing. He wanted to give us something to do, and couldn't think of anything else. I'm tired out. Aren't you, Frank?"

"Yes. The last load about used me up."

"Well, it'll be my last load of hay, anyhow. I shan't be here another summer, see if I shall! The old hypocrite!"

"O, don't speak of him so, Harry!"

"How else can I speak of him? Everybody knows what a miserly, stingy old wretch he is."

"Don't, don't!" said Frank, anxiously.

"Well, isn't he? I'm not afraid to say he is. You wouldn't defend him, would you?"

"Not exactly. He has given us our home, Harry; and he is our uncle—our father's brother—and we ought to respect him. I know he is cross, and don't ever give us a pleasure, and that he is unkind in his way, but—"

A quick, heavy step behind, and the uncle, who had heard the last few words only, grasped the delicate boy and dealt him several blows on the head. "I'm unkind and cross, am I? You ungrateful little rascal! You young viper! This is your reward for me, is it? Well, I'll keep up my reputation!" and his huge hands fell heavily on the boy's face. Frank staggered under the blows, and sank to the ground.

"It was all my fault, uncle," quickly exclaimed Harry. "I called you names. He was defending you." But when he saw his brother faint and bleeding on the ground, he cried, "You've killed him! You've almost killed him with work, and now you want to finish it up."

But Frank rose slowly and urged his brother to stop.

"Go to your work," exclaimed their uncle, livid with rage. "And don't you dare to leave it till dark." He turned to leave them, when Harry called out, "It'll be the last I'll do for you. You treat us like dogs. I'll not stay with you, see if I do!"

His uncle seized a stick and laid it across the boy's back.

"Now to your work!" he said. "If I ever hear you speak so again, you'll suffer for it, I can tell you."

"No, you will never hear me speak so again," muttered Harry, as his uncle went away. "You'll never have the chance."

But Frank was silent. He went quietly to work, and after a while Harry did too, but with very little of the ardor displayed half an hour before in the hay field. Presently Frank's strength gave out, and, after nervously attempting to hold his hoe, he suddenly let not only it, but himself also, drop upon the ground. There he lay in a swoon. Poor Harry, half frightened to death, dragged his brother from the field and called to the house for help.

They laid the boy on his bed, and bathed his face with vinegar, but to no effect; he still lay pale and motionless.

When the hard-hearted uncle looked upon his nephew, he was a little moved at first. "He has been too long in the sun," he said. At which Harry was bold enough to utter reproaches, and spoke of certain heavy blows which his brother had received. Then the old man drove him back to his work, and watched from the window to see him go to it.

Full of burning hate, the boy went to the corn, but not to give it protection. Out of his uncle's sight, he angrily seized his hoe, and dealt many blows here and there among the tender stalks. It was dark when the work of destruction was over. He stood for a moment to receive the cool wind on his heated cheeks, and then hastened to the house.

"I have no time to lose," he said, as he softly stole up the stairs, and gathered a few treasures into his pockets. The tears stood in his eyes as he bent over Frank and kissed him. "Good by, brother."

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

BREAKFAST CAKE.—Two cups of sweet milk, two eggs, one-half cup of sugar, four cups of flour, two small teaspoons of soda, and four of cream of tartar. Bake in a quick oven.

H. M. L.

HOW THEY COOK BEANS IN MAINE.—I wish some of your readers who stew beans would try the following recipe for baking them. This is the way the down east lumbermen cook them, who eat them twice a day for four or five months each year: Take one quart of beans; first soak, if pea beans, until they are swelled full; it will take over night certain; if yellow-eyes parboil until the skins crack open when blown on with the breath; drain off the water, put about two-thirds the beans in the pot, put in one and one half pounds fat salt pork, then the rest of the beans; bake not less than twelve hours, first covering the beans with hot water.

These are genuine Yankee pork and beans. The way they are cooked in the woods is this:—A hole is dug at the foot of the fire, filled with hot coals, the bean pot put in, filled around with coals and covered with hot ashes, where it remains from about 3 P. M., until breakfast the following morning—about fourteen or fifteen hours. There are probably more beans eaten in Maine than in the whole State of New York.—*Cor. New York World.*

PROVERBS.

Men with the weightiest brains are not always the best swimmers in the sea of life.

A man must carry a good deal of cork if he would make sure of always keeping afloat.

If men in general were liars, *in vino veritas* would be an argument for drinking.

He is scarcely a desirable friend whom you must make drunk to make truthful.

One of the greatest misfortunes of the present day is that the public will only hear *him* upon it, and no one else.

You may take the altitude of a man's tastes by his stories and his wit, and of his understanding by the remarks which he repeats.

A man who finds new arguments often has to wait for new understandings.

A quick surrender saves much battery.

No money is better spent than that which is laid out for domestic satisfaction.

Self censure is often oblique praise.

Tell a man of any handsome thing which has been said of him by another, but do not repeat the unhandsome.

If a man talks of his misfortunes, depend upon it they are not altogether disagreeable to him.

Do not throw up the game upon losing a trick.

There would be a marvellous reformation if the world only throw open its iron gates to Love.

Anecdotes.

☞ Old Parson Peters, who once officiated professionally in Hebron, Connecticut, and who was quite a considerable of a wag withal, once happened to marry a Mr. Partridge to a Miss Brace. When the executive part of the ceremony had been concluded, the parents of the happy bride desired that he would close the performance with a brief prayer; which he accordingly proceeded to do, under the form of a benediction, and in these words: "God bless this brace of partridges—Amen!" The old folks were quite satisfied.

☞ Inspectors of agriculture in France are often appointed who quite understand a salad, but do not know a turnip from a beet root. A story is told of one of these gentlemen who was parading a farm with the owner. Seeing a crop of rye growing next a field of barley, the sapient official asked why on earth one was so much taller than the other. "Because," replied the farmer, with a grin, "one is corn growing for two years!" "Ha! that's it, is it?" exclaimed the inspector, taking out his tablets and making a note.

☞ John Quincy Adams was noted for his habit of punctuality. Every duty was performed promptly, at its proper time. On one occasion, when the Representatives were assembling in the Capitol, the clock struck twelve, the hour for business. One of the members said to the Speaker, "It is time to call this house to order." "No," said the Speaker, "Mr. Adams is not yet in his seat." The next moment Mr. Adams entered, and the House was called to order.

☞ Two Irishmen, on a sultry night, took refuge under the bed clothes from a party of mosquitoes. At last one of them, gasping from heat, ventured to peep beyond the bulwarks, and espied a fire-fly which had strayed into the room. Arousing his companion, with a punch he said—"Fergus, Fergus, it's no use. Ye might as well come out. Here's one of the craythers sarching for us wid a lantern!"

☞ Papa, didn't you whip me for biting Tommy?" "Yes, my child, and you hurt him very much." "Well, then, Papa, you ought to whip sister's mouth, for she bit sister yesterday afternoon right on the mouth, and I know it hurt her, because she put her arms round his neck and tried to choke him."

☞ The latest method of spending the honeymoon is reported from Italy. An American recently met an old schoolfellow whom he had not seen for years. "You here?" "Yes, my dear fellow, I have just been married, and am come to pass the honeymoon in Italy!" "And your wife?" "My wife? Oh! I left her in New York!"

☞ "Punch" thinks that some people are never contented. After having all their limbs broken, their heads smashed, and their brains knocked out, they will actually go to law and try to get further damages.

☞ An editor in Fredericksburg, Va., was asked by a stranger "if it was possible that little town kept up four newspapers," and the reply was "No, it takes four newspapers to keep up the town."

☞ A gentleman being asked if his neighbor's dog was a hunter, said it was half hunter and half setter, that he hunted until he found a bone, and then set down to eat it.

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BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

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